

IDEAS.

Impatience makes small evils great ones.
Success often costs more than it is worth.

Men can impart their knowledge, but not their experience.
Many a long period of political contention becomes an invisible point in history.

FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

American engineers fired on rioters in China.

The Macedonian uprising is rapidly growing worse.

Diamonds, rubies, and sapphires have been discovered in Liberia, Af.

Turkey called out 52,000 more troops on account of the insurrection.

The Panama canal treaty has been rejected by the Columbian Senate.

The German Government will ask the Reichstag for an increase in the army of 39,000 men.

Lord Salisbury, ex-Prime Minister, of England, who is very sick, still remains the same.

The first trade congress of the British Empire ever held out of Great Britain is in session at Montreal, Can.

Minister Conger, at Pekin, has secured a written promise from Prince Ching to sign a treaty with the United States including a guarantee that Mukden and Tatungtao shall be open ports on and after October 8.

Sofia, Bulgaria, Aug. 18.—In a six-hours' battle near Monastir, Macedonia, between insurgents and Turkish troops, 210 Turks were killed or wounded. The insurgent loss is not known.

IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

The Kansas river is still rising rapidly.

Twenty-one warships were drawn up in four parallel columns a mile long at Oyster Bay, L. I., for Pres. Roosevelt's review this week.

President Roosevelt has decided to call an extra session of Congress for October 12 to discuss and if possible enact a financial measure.

Several hundred members of the G. A. R. are in attendance at the 37th national encampment now in session at San Francisco, Cal.

Secretary of War, Elihu H. Root, has placed his resignation in the hand of the President to take place whenever the latter sees fit, but not later than January 1.

Between 6,000 and 7,000 textile strikers, principally in the rug branch, after a strike of 11 weeks resumed work this week in Philadelphia, Pa. The manufacturers made no concessions.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.

A big warehouse containing 20,000 pounds of tobacco was destroyed by fire at Petersburg, Ky.

Capt. B. J. Ewen has procured a residence in Lexington having decided to make that place his future home.

Middlesboro is soon to have two new banks, making three banks for Middlesboro.

The Military force at Jackson, Breathitt county, is now reduced from 200 men to 65.

Plans for using the power of the Ohio Falls at Louisville are partially made, which will probably cost about \$10,000,000.

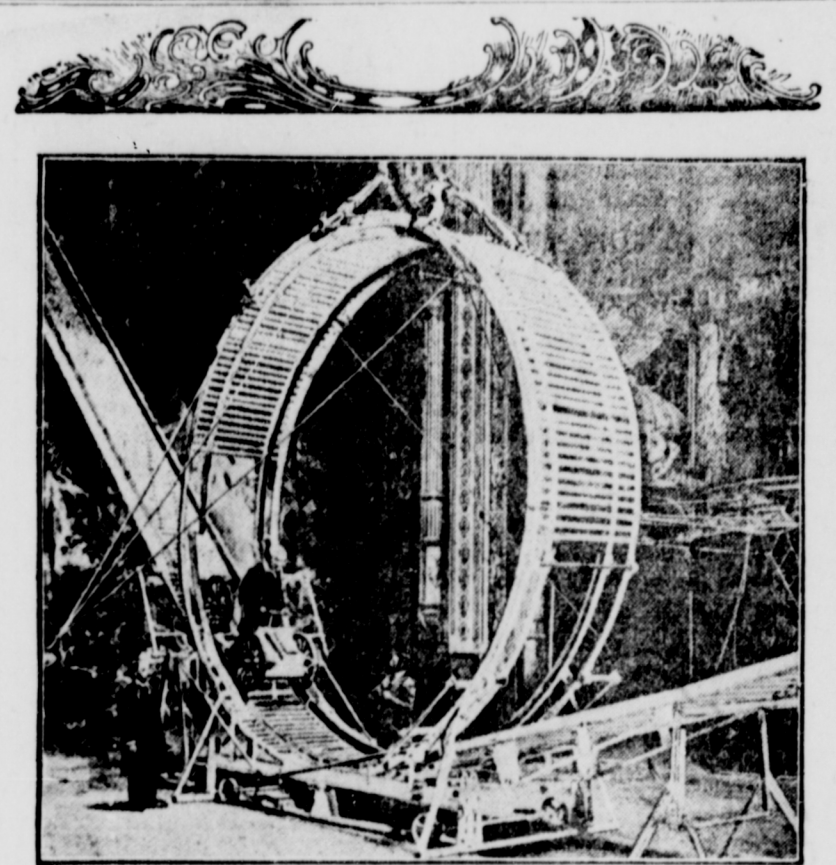
Robert Noaks, a star witness in the Powers case, who has long been missing, appeared in Georgetown and went on the witness stand.

The Board of Public Works of Louisville are using crude petroleum as an experiment to lay the dust on the streets.

Deputy Collector Short and Deputy Marshal Mullins made a moonshine raid in Estill county and captured a still on Buck Creek, arresting two alleged moonshiners.

Camp Nelson Academy has been transferred to the control of the Freedmen's Board of the Presbyterian church and will be conducted as a farm industrial school for colored youth, being made the base for all the industrial, religious and educational work for the Synod of Kentucky. There is a strong probability that the big industrial school at Danville will be united with this school.

Caleb Powers on the stand at Georgetown in his own behalf made inconsistent statements on cross-examination.



"HOOPING THE HOOP" IN AN AUTOMOBILE THE LATEST LONDON SENSATION.

This thrilling feat is performed by Miss Mina Alix and is the up to date development of the famous "loop the loop" idea. Miss Alix rides down a steep track in an auto, enters the hoop through one side, and the aperture immediately closes. She then goes around the great circle three times, the hoop opens at a point opposite the place of entrance, and she shoots out upon another track and is stopped by a net. The cut shows both entrance and exit as they appear when open. They are closed, of course, while she is making her three sensational circuits of the hoop.

CHAUTAUQUA HEARS ABOUT THE HARDY FEUDIST

Dr. Frost, of Berea College, and Sup't Brock Talk of the Mountaineer and His Life.

EDUCATION NOW HIS MOST CRYING NEED

President Frost has just had the opportunity to say a word in behalf of the mountain people in a way which will do the greatest possible good. He was invited to speak at the great assembly at Chautauqua, N. Y. Seven thousand people are daily gathered there, for several weeks each summer. Last week the main subject was "Violation of Law in Feuds, Lynchings and Mob." Pres. Frost spoke on feuds, and showed that while feuds and moonshining are almost the only things reported in the papers from the mountains, the feud is really upheld by very few people and is dying out.

Newspaper reports are imperfect, but we quote the following from the Buffalo Courier:

Chautauqua, Aug. 10.—Although originally dedicated to the consideration of "Essentials of the Christian Life," this week's programme at Chautauqua has been so changed by the innovation of a "mob conference," that it should really be known as mob week. If the addresses continue with the drawing power of this morning's programme, the conference will be the unqualified success of the season's campaign. Large numbers of people have already arrived here, attracted by the vital import of this discussion of the mob spirit; and the amphitheater was well filled at 11 o'clock, when Dr. George Vincent introduced Dr. William G. Frost, president of Berea College, in the Kentucky Mountains, who spoke on "Mountain Feuds." Dr. Frost gave a description of the Southern mountain region, "the back yards of eight states," shut in from intercourse with the rest of the world and forming a unique portion of the United States, which he calls "Appalachian America." This vivid treatment of the influences which go to make these hardy mountaineers what they are, was an eyeopener to many, and his statement that the people among whom he is laboring are neither so bad nor so ignorant as supposed, was amply verified by his summing up of the improvement to be found during the past decade. He closed with the remarks: "I am not quite 50 years old. If I live to be 70, I shall see the people of Appa-

lachian America not only a joy to the Union, but its sincerest pride." The whole address aimed not so much to dwell upon the mountain feud although the feud was well described as to explain the character and surroundings of the men who have sustained this code, the reasons for the existence of the feud in the past, and the present promise of its speedy passing away, in the face of education and enlightenment.

Mr. Frost's speech splendidly paved the way for the dramatic effect of the morning, the appearance of Mr. H. M. Brock, superintendent of public instruction in Leslie county, Kentucky, who lives fifty-five miles from a railroad, and is the best shot in his county. Mr. Brock related, at the request of Mr. Frost, his own experience, telling of his life as a typical one.

HIS ANCESTRY.

"My greatgrandfather," said Mr. Brock, "was a soldier in the Revolutionary Army, my grandfather fell at Vicksburg, and my father served throughout the war for the Union. When I was born, we were settled in the mountains, with no advantages, no chance to see anything of the outside world. When I was six years old, I heard the word 'school' for the first time; I didn't know what it meant and my mother didn't know what it meant, but we wondered about it. When I was 12 years old, I heard that one of these unknown things was to be established near us, so I got a hat my father had made from the rye he raised, and putting it on, went to investigate. I found a teacher and a few children, but it didn't mean anything to me, and as I was never encouraged to go again, I went on until I was 19, without knowing even how to read or write. Then I got a chance to go to Louisville and passed through other cities. I saw that there was something to be done in the world and I said: 'I am going to school.' I did go to school from the time I was 20 till I was 24, and often heard the cocks crow in the morning before I left my books."

Mr. Brock then told how they put him up for superintendent of education before he had "finished school," and closed with the statement:

"I am now superintendent of fifty-two schools in my county—I am 26 years old." The simplicity of the recital, and the spectacle of this man, coming to such a place with such a tale of actual experience in this twentieth century, made an immense impression. The great audience was much moved, and when the speaker turned from the platform shouts of "Go on! Go on!" came from all over the hall.

Mr. Brock then touched on the love of the mountaineers for their country, their loyalty to the Union during the Civil War, their pathetic efforts to put down intemperance and lawlessness and their need of educational help from the North.

WE DONT SAY MUCH. OUR PRICES TALK!

Come, see and be convinced that your money will buy more and better goods at the Hustling Cash Store than elsewhere. In addition to our already complete stock of

Spring Dress Goods, White Goods, Gingham, etc.,

We are adding daily new things in

Lawns, All-over Embroideries, Laces, Ribbons, etc.

Ladies are especially invited to call and see them

SEE our beautiful line of Carpets, Mattings and Rugs. The largest assortment and best values shown in the city

SEE our line of Trunks, Telescopes and Valises

SEE our Men, Women and Children's Shoes at all prices, and the best you can buy for the money

SEE our Men and Boys' Wool, Fur and Straw Hats, in all the latest shapes at prices to suit all. If you want clothes that fit; if you want clothes that wear; if you want a suit for yourself or boy and want the

Best Clothing at the Lowest Price

DONT FAIL to inspect our stock before buying. Orders taken for tailor-made suits and fit guaranteed. Only a look and you will be assured that we can save you money

LACKEY & HAMILTON

CORNER MAIN AND FIRST STREETS, RICHMOND, KY.

TO THE CASH TRADE!!! GREAT REMOVAL SALE,

began Saturday, August 1st, and will continue with unabated interest throughout the entire month.

The selling is sensational! The buying chances are unparalleled!

The great and increasing business done by this Store during the past few years bears fruit in this remarkable Removal Sale. Prices are reduced as never before. Broken lots have been bunched, and the already heavily cut prices have still another great reduction for this month's heavy selling. We are determined to carry nothing to our New Store, and will stand any loss to accomplish our purpose. Come prepared to buy at prices never before quoted on stylish, seasonable merchandise.

\$12,000 worth of goods to be sold. This splendid stock of dry-Goods, Shoes, Clothing, Dress Goods, Carpets, Millinery, Oil Cloths, Trunks, etc. will all be sold

Regardless of cost value, as we want to move into our new store with an entirely new stock. So we are determined to close out this stock at once. This splendid stock consists of the season's best styles, and the values are so great that it will pay one to buy for future use. Remember the old adage about the early bird, etc.

A \$5,000 STOCK in our Clothing Department to be sacrificed. A cool proposition. A money saving proposition that every man, woman and child should investigate.

E. V. ELDER.

RICHMOND, KENTUCKY.

If It's From Joplin's It's Good

A full line of FURNITURE always on hand.

We invite our Berea friends to make themselves at home at JOPLIN'S when in Richmond.

CARPETS and MATTINGS. UNDERTAKING A SPECIALTY

Day Phone, 73. Night Phone, 47, 66. **JO. S. JOPLIN, Richmond, Ky.**

East End Barber Shop

North of Printing Office
Shave 10c; Hair Cut 15c
Shampoo 15c
Razors sharpened 15c to 25c

R. B. DOE, Proprietor

WEDDING RINGS.

FOR thirty years we have been building our reputation as high-class jewelers. You are therefore just as safe in ordering by mail from us as if you should call in person. Write for catalogue, and call to see us when in the city.
Irion, Girardet & Co., 404 W. Market, Louisville, Ky.

TRIAL SUBSCRIPTION TO THE CITIZEN, 14 WEEKS FOR 25 CENTS.

THE CITIZEN.

JAMES M. RACER, Publisher.
BEREA, KENTUCKY.

An Unconventional Affair

By ADA C. SWEET

(Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

It was a dull day in the great department store where bright-eyed Katie Hamilton worked, and she had plenty of time to study the few buyers who stood at the counters. She was amusing herself with the movements of an over-dressed girl across the aisle from her, and wondering how long it would take the shopper to choose the right shade of ribbon, an operation of grave import, evidently, when she was recalled to her duties by a mild, though masculine, voice:

"Do you sell crepe at this counter?" Katie turned instantly. Her question was that most awkward of all objects, a man on a shopping expedition, and that this particular man was doubly embarrassing, doubly to be pitied. Katie's good heart at once desisted. He was a tall, gaunt young fellow, with face and hands well tanned, and his brown eyes looked down at Katie with a puzzling expression of mingled strength and timidity. He was dressed in a new suit of black, which wrinkled uneas-



SHE TOOK THE HAT FROM THE STRANGER'S UNRESISTING HANDS.

ily upon him, and he held a hat which was not new, but still respectable, of black, soft felt, in his hand.

"Shall I show you some crepe?" asked Katie, setting a square, green box upon the counter between them. "I want just a little," the customer said, hesitatingly, "only enough to go 'round this hat."

Katie showed him several pieces of crepe, but the man seemed hardly to grasp her meaning as she rapidly unfolded the black stuff, and rattled off the prices.

At last he said, appealingly, "Which would you take if you were me?"

Katie at once settled that point, and with a sigh of relief the man paid for the scrap she had selected for him. But when the neat parcel was handed to him he at once undid it and, laying his hat on the counter, began laboriously to tie the crepe about its crown.

"May I help you?" said Katie, and he took the hat from the stranger's unresisting hands. She found two or three black pins in her own neat bodice, and in the twinkling of an eye the band was fastened in such perfect and miraculous fashion as was never placed had before, while the young farmer looked on spell-bound. That he was a farmer Katie knew, for she had been brought up on a farm herself, and she knew the country look as well as any one living. She liked it, too. Her happy days had all been before she saw the city pavements.

"I am obliged to you; it is a great favor!" said the young man, his face glowing with approval, and then he became grave again, and his eyes were very earnest as he leaned toward the young girl.

"It's for my mother," he almost whispered, "and mother was so neat and tidy. I feel as if she'd care."

"I understand," said poor little Katie, who had neither mother nor father, and who lived with a hard-fisted, grudging aunt, earning her bread in the swarming city, uncounted among its thousands.

A HERO.

It's so easy to be cheerful when the blooms bend down with dew, And it's easy to be cheerful when the sun is shining through All the summer-tinted foliage, and filmy dew-drops, and wet with dewy sparkling jewels, wave as though fair unseen hands Were intent on sending signals, filmy signals down the line; Oh, it's easy to be happy when the world is all a-shine!

When one simply just can't help it, it's easy to be glad! But when clouds have shut the sun out, and life's going to the bad, Then it isn't quite so easy; when the birds forget to sing, And the erstwhile whispering branches of the trees forget to swing, And gloom and sorrow stalks beside you, and Fate gibes at you and jeers; But the man's a hero truly who keeps smiling through his tears.

Age, that man's a hero truly, who, when racked and pinched with pain, And whose lips are all a-quiver with deep anguish, tries again To smooth out their droop with laughter, and to see the brighter side Of the dark clouds stretched above him, and who tries and tries to hide

Title, the beached blonde who stood next to Katie, began to titter and nudge her other neighbor, and the farmer lad suddenly straightened up and lunged away, while Katie, never lifting her dark eyelashes, demurely folded and arranged the pieces of crepe in their boxes.

Silas Stern walked rapidly westward, against the rising wind, in the flying snow, to his team and empty hay-rack wagon in the stableyard near the market place, and began his drive over the rough roads to his farm, 16 miles away. And as he walked in the lighted town or drove over the pitch-black country roads he ever saw a pair of serene, honest, grey eyes, with a look of sympathy in them, and a pair of small, work-worn hands arranging the crepe band around his hat crown. How modest she looked in her black wool dress, and with her brown hair braided and tied so carefully. How young she was, yet how thoughtful and kind! More than ever, when he drove up to the silent, dark old farm house, he missed the mother who had just died and left him alone, for he could not remember his father, dead long ago, and had neither brother nor sister.

Silas stabled his horse and went in to the supper that had been made ready for him by his hired man's German wife. He choked over the black, sour bread, the bitter coffee and half-cooked ham, but in his hungry loneliness he "saw visions and dreamed dreams," even such as young men have seen and dreamed time out of mind.

And so no one need be surprised nor scandalized to hear that as the winter wore on, a tall, athletic form was often seen waiting, at 6 o'clock in the afternoon, near the door of the great store where Katie worked, and that, mutely watching the girl's figure as it moved along the street, the man sometimes followed it—at a respectful distance—until it disappeared in a crowded street car, bound for the tenement district.

Katie saw Silas, and he knew that she saw him, at such times—they did not occur too often—and something sweet and warm began to stir in both young hearts, and yet no word was spoken from the day of the famous hatband.

One April evening Silas made a call upon the pastor in the village near his farm. He asked the minister for a certificate of good character, much to the worthy clergyman's surprise, for Silas, being an independent farmer, could need no recommendation for work.

"Make it as strong as you can, conscientiously," Silas begged, "and please say I have no bad habits, for you know I haven't—it's for a—a lady!"

The great fellow stammered and the Rev. Jonah Harlow saw a great light. The certificate was "made strong" for Silas was, to use the minister's own language, "of the salt of the earth." And the young man did not go away from the good man's door without a word of counsel and admonition.

Armed with the parson's letter, and further sustained by one he had written himself, Silas walked boldly into the great store one spring afternoon at half past 5 o'clock. He stood again before little Katie Hamilton's station at the counter. The other girls were busy putting their wares away for the day and Katie stood unoccupied, as Silas leaned down to speak to her.

"Here are two letters, both directed, 'To whom it may concern,' but that means you. Please read them when you are alone—and don't be hard on me! I've thought of you ever since I saw you!"

He gave her one look, and noted the beautiful pink color in her cheeks; then he hurried out of the building.

Silas neglected his spring work a little and hung around the village postoffice the next two days, for he had asked the girl "it concerned" to write to him. On the morning of the third day of suspense her letter came, and surely no small white packet ever before gave a big, brown man such comfort. It did not take long now to bring the wooing of Silas to an end.

One day, with their marriage license in his pocket, Silas brought Katie from the loveless city to the village parsonage, and there the minister made the twain one. And on the old farm was again a home in the big house, surrounded by its acres of apple trees.

There is the best of authority—that of Silas and Katie themselves—declaring that the two were happy ever after.

All the grief that racks his bosom, and from Fate's grim gibes and jeers Turns him bravely to the future and keeps smiling through his tears. —J. M. Lewis, in Houston Post.

A Wedding Innovation. English wedding customs and fashions are considered very smart on this side of the water, but not many of them have been carried into practice. At the recent wedding of Lady Juliet Lowther, the daughter of Lady de Gray, to Mr. Plum, the bride's mother, gorgeously gowned, reached the church nearly an hour before the time set for the nuptials. She stood in the front part of the nave and greeted and received her friends as they came in.

Just a Private Payment. Perhaps, says the Cincinnati Enquirer, the money which Turkey owes the United States is deftly concealed somewhere in the saddle which the sultan sent to President Roosevelt.

In the Philippines there are published 24 papers in Spanish or in native languages, and ten in English.

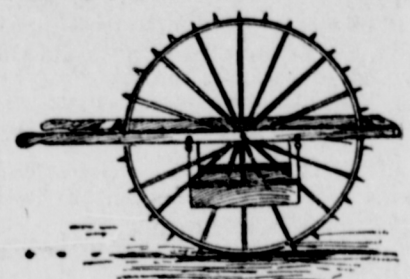


PLANT WHEEL MARKER.

Simple Affair, Easily Made at Home. But Just as Useful as Those Sold in Stores.

Take a discarded carriage wheel, remove the tire and put in its place a tire made of two-inch band iron. Space the wheel around with a pair of dividers, making the steps seven inches apart, as near as possible to have them meet right at the starting point. Drill a three-eighths-inch hole at each step mark, through tire and rim.

Having pegs turned, cone shape, ta-



CELERY PLANT MARKER.

poing from a base of two inches to a small end the size of a bolt head, with holes through them for three-eighths bolts. The bolts must be long enough to reach through the peg, tire and felloe, with a nut and washer on the inside.

The frame is a simple affair, consisting of two pieces about two by two inches square, long enough to reach past the pegs in front, and to form handles in the rear. These pieces are brought near together in front and spread to three feet at the handles. This is to make room to walk between the handles, and to spread the feet sufficiently to hold the wheel upright when not in use. Solid crosspieces are bolted on to make the frame rigid. The axle and skein belonging to the wheel should be used if convenient, and it should be fitted with leather washers to take up lost motion. It may be bolted to one side piece and attached to the other by a thin bracket washer, bolted to the frame piece and screwed up firmly, with the wheel axle nut against the offset of the axle. It may be necessary to cut away a portion of the ferrule and hub, but it is the easiest way to make barrow rigid.

If a very light wheel is used, a box suspended on either side, as shown in the cut, in which a little earth or a few stones may be placed, will add the necessary weight.—E. J. Hollister, in Farm and Home.

PROCESS BUTTER EVIL.

Tons of the Nasty Stuff Are Sold in the City Markets for Choice Creamery Product.

Director Jacques, of the city laboratory, says the Chicago Drovers' Journal, states that probably half of the butter sold on that market is "process" product. Bricks of the process stuff are veneered with pure creamery butter and sold in large quantities. Prosecutions are to be started under the pure food laws. While in a Michigan country grocery recently, Dr. Jacques saw a large quantity of spoiled butter piled in a back room, and was informed that it was sold in Chicago to be made into axle grease. This vile-smelling, putrid stuff is taken to some out-of-the-way place, melted, treated with acids and worked over into process butter. It is colored and nicely wrapped into pound bricks, and sold as creamery butter. It is sold on its looks, and consumed by people whose taste is dulled by the bad air, dust and filth of the city. Men get this butter for a few cents, and by working it over they often make 500 per cent. profit. Dr. Jacques gives the following method of distinguishing good butter from the "process" article: "Good butter has a grain, and fractures by medium temperature. Process butter is pasty, like salve. Good butter should not stick to the knife when cut, while process butter sticks to the knife blade like warm vaseline. That butter is in bricks is no assurance of its being creamery butter. Examine it before buying. It is easy to distinguish."

SUMMER DAIRY NOTES.

Green corn and grass cut from fence corners should be fed during the day with the grain ration.

Give the calves now and then a fresh sod. They crave it. Why, no one knows, but it should be supplied them.

Give the calves some fresh water to drink. They get thirsty during the hot days. You will be surprised how much they will drink.

Give the calves all the clover hay they will eat. It is important to stimulate the growth of roomy digestive organs in the dairy calf.

A calf with a roomy, large body is not necessarily pot-bellied. There is a big difference. Only badly nourished calves are pot-bellied.

Remember that your future success in your dairy business depends upon the young herd you are raising, so it will pay you to do it in an intelligent manner.

The dairyman should remember that gains are never so cheaply made as with the young animal, and for this reason they should be carried along as fast as possible.

With generous feeding and care to protect the cows from the torment of the flies, the careful dairyman can easily keep his herd up to profitable production during the trying, heated season.—Farm Journal.

POPULAR ENTHUSIASM.

Without It General Road Improvement Cannot Be Secured, Says Col. J. H. Brigham.

Col. J. H. Brigham, assistant secretary of agriculture at Washington, is not only a giant in size, but he is a big man in practical common sense. In a recent speech at a good roads convention he said some things that everybody ought to read. Among other good things he said:

"I see no reason why the general government should not appropriate a certain sum of money to be expended in this great work. Of course the states, counties and local communities should be expected to cooperate. A little aid from the general government would be a wonderful encouragement to all the people."

"I hear a number of speakers here saying that we must stir up congress. Now I want to impress you with the idea that we must first educate the people. When the people are in favor of national aid in building good roads, congressmen will be in favor of it, and not until then. They are not going ahead of the people."

"When one of these great popular movements gets started, it acquires wonderful momentum. I heard a story of two farmers who stood beside a railroad for the first time. On the track stood an engine with a long train of heavy cars. Said one farmer to the other: 'Jim, she'll never be able to start it. It isn't possible.' Finally the steam was turned on and, with much puffing, creaking and groaning, the great train began to move very slowly, then faster and faster, until finally with a whirl of dust and a roar like thunder, it swung out of sight around a distant curve. Then the farmer, drawing a long breath, remarked: 'Jim, by the Eternal, they'll never be able to stop it.' So will it be with the good roads movement. Once let it get thoroughly started and nothing will be able to stop it, or stand before it, till its great work is done."

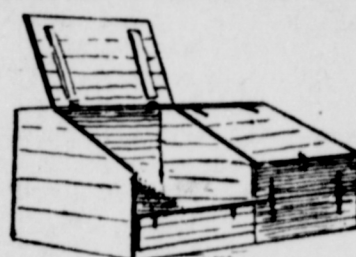
"I see no reason why the general government should not reach out its strong arm and help the people of this country get better means of communication. I want to see this movement pushed with all the energy that is characteristic of the American people. When we undertake to do anything in this country we do it, and do it well. We have started out for better roads, and we are going forward on this line till we have as good roads as can be found anywhere in the world."

In these remarks Col. Brigham has sounded the keynote of the good roads campaign. The masses of the people must be aroused and educated. Organization is the principal means to be employed. Conventions should be held, and associations should be organized in all sections of the country. It is not enough to get out a crowd of professional road reformers to make speeches and pass resolutions. The object in view is to interest practical and progressive men in all walks of life, to arouse the indifferent, to convince the objectors, and to get up a wave of popular enthusiasm for better roads. Until this is done no important results will be accomplished.

HANDY BIN FOR GRAIN.

Made from a Piano Box with Partition in the Middle for Two Kinds of Feed.

The trouble with most grain boxes is to get out the last third of the grain. Bending over the edge jackknife fashion is neither pleasant nor healthful. This bin has half its front on hinges, so that



HANDY GRAIN BIN.

It can be let down and all the contents scooped out without difficulty. The front is four or five feet high, and the bin can be made from a piano box with a partition in the middle for two kinds of grain.—C. M. Fisher, in Farm and Home.

Our Meats in Germany.

American meat exporters are hard hit by the new German laws, which for products require three inspections with expensive microscopic examinations. This practically kills the trade and is also a hardship on the German working classes, which have been accustomed to using American shoulder pieces and hams, says American Cultivator. German legislators, in their zeal to protect home interests, seem to have overdone the matter, and the discontent of the meat-eating public is likely to force some relaxation of the new regulations. It is thought that the beef trade with Germany, although greatly hampered, will be able to continue.

Separator Pays for Itself.

The farm separator is a good investment for any farmer keeping six or more cows. It enables him to get all of the butter out of the milk, which he can do in no other way. This alone ought to be inducement enough, for surely it don't pay to feed for large butter yield and then lose a portion of it in the skim milk. Ten cows will buy a farm separator every year in the extra amount of butter fat recovered. But this is not all; labor saved, skim milk is fed sweet and warm, milk is not setting around in cans subject to contamination, use of ice is lessened, quality of product is enhanced.—Midland Farmer.

Always keep the calves in a happy, growing condition.



A Sweet Tooth

Is responsible for many aches and pains. But whatever the cause of decay, it should be arrested and the Teeth put in good condition.

We clean, fill or extract teeth without pain to the patient.

Our fine sets of teeth at \$5 made on zirconite or rubber are absolutely perfect. We guarantee them.

Teeth extracted 25 cents. The best amalgam filling 75 cents. Special accommodations for patients from a distance who write for appointments.

Dr. V. H. Hobson,

Office next door to Post office Richmond, Ky.



When you want a physic that is mild and gentle, easy to take and certain to act, always use Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.



Complete \$7.50 per pair. Each pair of phones are tested and packed with Wiring Diagram, so that anyone can make the necessary connections without previous knowledge of Electrical Circuits. This is a complete outfit in use and includes the following:

No. 25 Phones, per pair \$6.00
20 feet A. C. Wire, .00
4 Taper Special Dry Cells, .50
Magnets and Taps, .50
Herman C. Tafel, \$7.50

EVERYTHING ELECTRICAL.
264-6 W. JEFF. ST. PHON. 065, LOUISVILLE, KY.

Physician and Druggist.
Ford & Sturgeon, a prominent drug firm at Rocky Hill Station, Ky., write: "We were requested by Dr. G. B. Snigley to send for Herbine for the benefit of our customers. We ordered three dozen in December, and we are glad to say, Herbine has given such great satisfaction that we have duplicated this order three times, and today we gave your salesman another order. We beg to say Dr. G. B. Snigley takes pleasure in recommending Herbine." 50c bottle sold by East End Drug Co.

REPAIR THAT LOOM.

Berea College has secured a market for homespun and home-woven goods, such as bed covers, linen, dress linsey, jeans, blankets, etc., at following prices:

Coverlids, \$4 to \$6; Linen, 40 to 50 cents a yard; Dress Linsey, 50 cents a yard; Jeans, 60 cents a yard; Blankets, natural brown wool or bark dyes, \$3 a pair.

White linsey and white blankets are not in demand only on orders. Coverlids must be 2 yards (72 inches) wide, and 2 1/2 yards (90 inches) long. All dyes used must be old fashioned home-made dyes.

Any woman who wants to sell coverlids or homespun to Berea College should find out what the College wants before beginning to weave or spin. For information apply in person or by letter to

Mrs. Hettie W. Graham,
Berea, Ky.

Mrs. Mollie Allen, of South Fork, Ky., says she has prevented attacks of cholera morbus by taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets when she felt an attack coming on. Such attacks are usually caused by indigestion and these Tablets are just what is needed to cleanse the stomach and ward off the approaching attack. Attacks of bilious colic may be prevented in the same way. For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

MONUMENTS.

Granite, Headstones, Statuary
Granite, and Marble

Work of all kinds done in a workmanlike manner at reasonable prices and with dispatch. All work guaranteed by

GOLDEN & FLORA.

RICHMOND, Ky.

Corner of Main and Collins Streets

Cured Paralysis.
W. S. Baily, P. O. True, Texas, writes: "My wife had been suffering five years with paralysis in her arm when I was persuaded to use Ballard's Snow Liniment, which cured her all right. I have also used it for old sores, frost bites, and skin eruptions. It does the work." 25c, 50c and \$1.00 bottle. Sold at East End Drug Co.

DR. M. E. JONES,

Dentist

Office—Over Printing office.

Office Days—Wednesday to end of the week.

GARNET HOTEL.

Newly Fitted up. Meals, Board and Lodging at popular prices. Second at opposite Court House, Richmond, Ky.

R. G. ENGLE, Prop.

Potent Pill Pleasure.
The pills that are potent in their action and pleasant in effect are Dr. Witt's Little Early Risers. W. S. Philpot, of Albany, Ga., says "During a bilious attack I took one. Small as it was it did me more good than calomel, blue-mass or any other pills I ever took and at the same time it effected me pleasantly. Little Early Risers are certainly an ideal pill." Sold by East End Drug Co.



Without Harness

The best horse in the world is of little use

With well-made, perfect fitting harness on he becomes both useful and ornamental.

If style is desired our

\$10 BUGGY HARNESS

will fill the bill to a dot. It is light, handsome and very durable.

If strength is the main consideration our

\$20 TEAM HARNESS

will meet all requirements. Couldn't be stronger if it was all iron.

T. J. Moberly,

Richmond, Ky.

Ent All You Want.
Persons troubled with indigestion or Dyspepsia can eat all they want if they will take Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. This remedy prepares the stomach for the reception, retention, digestion and assimilation of all of the wholesome food that may be eaten, and enables the digestive organs to transform the same into the kind of blood that gives health and strength. Sold by East End Drug Co.

OGG & CO.

GROCERIES and DRY GOODS.

Fruits and Vegetables a Specialty. Sole agent for Banner Cream Bread. OPPOSITE BURDETTE'S MILL.

The Home

JENNIE LESTER HILL, Editor

SPORTSMAN.

The game of sportsman requires at least four players. There may be as many more as desired. One of the players assumes the role of the sportsman, and, as such, takes the part of the leader in the game. All of the other players represent various parts of the sportsman's dress or accoutrements. One is the hat, another the boots, a third the coat, others the gun, the bag, the shot-pouch, and so on for the remainder of the participants. Chairs are provided for all the players except the sportsman. These chairs are arranged in two rows, placed back to back. When the chairs have been thus disposed, all the players seat themselves. Then the sportsman makes a circuit of the chairs. While the sportsman walks around the chairs he calls out from time to time the name of some part of his costume or equipment, and thereupon the player who represents the article named leaves his seat and attaches himself to the sportsman or falls behind the rear one in his train by hanging on to his coat-tails. Every one, as his turn to join the procession comes along, lays hold of his predecessor in the same fashion. When the sportsman has completely arrayed himself, and all of those who were seated are joined in a chain behind him, he sets off running around the chairs as fast as he can, all of his followers running too, holding to one another. After the sportsman has run around the chairs for a few times he cries "Bang!" and forthwith sits down on one of the chairs. All the others at this signal scramble for seats, but one must fail of getting a chair. The unlucky one is made to pay a forfeit, and the game then continues.

The Farm

SILAS CHEEVER MASON, Editor

Cover Crops in General Farming.

I had the management of a farm near Dover for some years, where I sowed Crimson clover in the orchards, all the corn, all the tomatoes, and in other crops wherever possible to do so, at some convenient season between the first of August and the middle of October. In orchards the cultivation was continued until rather late in the season and then the Crimson clover seed was sown and harrowed in thoroughly, but not too deep. The orchards were plowed again in the Spring before the rains were all over, and while the soil was still fairly well filled with moisture. In one case, after a crop of Crimson clover and turnips had been plowed in rather early in Spring, cow peas were planted in drills about two feet apart. Cultivation was kept up until the cow peas covered the ground. Later the peas were cut for feed and then the ground was harrowed and sown to clover and turnips, in time to make a good covering for the winter. The Crimson clover seed was sown in the corn just after the last working, and then covered with a fine cultivator, or if the ground was mellow, the seed was sown just ahead of the cultivator at the last working. One year, a heavy wind and rain so bent the corn over before the seed was sown that it could not be cultivated again without breaking a good deal of it. After the rain the seed was sown and a fairly good stand was secured, but it was not as even as when the seed was cultivated in. The course pursued with the tomatoes was very similar to that pursued with the corn, the clover seed being put in at the last working of the tomatoes.

(To be continued.)

Cholera Infantum.

This disease has lost its terrors since Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy came into general use. The uniform success which attends the use of this remedy in all cases of bowel complaints in children has made it a favorite wherever its value has become known. For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

"Strength and vigor come of good food, duly digested. 'Force,' a ready-to-serve wheat and barley food, adds to burden, but sustains, nourishes, invigorates."

An Old Favorite

MARIANA

By Tennyson



WITH blackest moss the flower-plots
Were thickly crusted, one and all,
The rusted nails fell from the knots
That held the peach to the garden-wall.
The broken sheds looked sad and strange,
Unlifted was the creaking latch,
Weeded and worn the ancient thatch
Upon the lonely moated grange.
She only said, "My life is dreary,
He cometh not," she said;
She said, "I am weary, weary,
I would that I were dead!"

Her tears fell with the dew at even;
Her tears fell ere the dew were dried;
She could not look on the sweet
Heaven,
Either at morn or eventide,
After the fitting of the bats,
When thickest dark did trance the
sky,
She drew her casement-curtain by,
And glanced athwart the glooming
flats.
She only said, "The night is dreary,
He cometh not," she said;
She said, "I am weary, weary,
I would that I were dead!"

Upon the middle of the night,
Waking she heard the night-fowl
cry:
The cock sung out an hour or light:
From the dark fen the oxen's low
Came to her; without hope of change,
In sleep she seemed to walk forlorn,
Till cold winds woke the gray-eyed
morn.
About the lonely moated grange,
She only said, "My life is dreary,
He cometh not," she said;
She said, "I am weary, weary,
I would that I were dead!"

About a stone-cast from the wall
A sluice with blackened waters slept,
And o'er it many, round and small,
The clustered marsh-mosses crept.
Hard by a poplar shook all day,
All silver green with gilded bark,
For leagues no other tree did dark
The level waste, the rounding gray.
She only said, "My life is dreary,
He cometh not," she said;
She said, "I am weary, weary,
I would that I were dead!"

And ever when the moon was low,
And the shrill winds were up and
away,
In the white curtain, to and fro,
She saw the gusty shadow sway;
But when the moon was very low,
And wild winds bound within their
cell,
The shadow of the poplar fell
Upon her bed, across her brow.
She only said, "The night is dreary,
He cometh not," she said;
She said, "I am weary, weary,
I would that I were dead!"

All day within the dreary house,
The doors upon their hinges creaked,
The blue fly sung 't the pane; the
mouse
Behind the mouldering wainscot
shrieked,
Or from the crevice peered about.
Old faces glistened through the
doors.
Old footsteps trod the upper floors,
Old voices called her from without.
She only said, "My life is dreary,
He cometh not," she said;
She said, "I am weary, weary,
I would that I were dead!"

The sparrow's chirrup on the roof,
The slow clock ticking, and the
sound
Which to the wooing wind aloof
The poplar made, did all confound
Her sense; but most she loathed the
hour
When the thick-mottled sunbeam lay
Athwart the chambers, and the day
Was sloping toward his western
bower.
Then, said she, "I am very dreary,
He will not come," she said;
She wept, "I am weary, weary,
O God, that I were dead!"

MOSLEMS KILLED.

It is Reported 800 Were Murdered by the Insurgents in the Monastir District.

TURKS REPULSED IN A BATTLE.

Three Battalions Lost 210 Men in a Fierce Fight of Six Hours With 1,000 Insurgents.

Bulgarians Have Practically Mobilized An Army of 70,000—Communication Between Monastir and Salonica Cut Off.

Constantinople, Aug. 19.—A dispatch received at one of the embassies states that 800 Moslems have been murdered in the Monastir district by insurgents. Word was also received Tuesday that two Bulgarian villages had been totally destroyed by Turkish troops.

Twenty-four battalions of Redifs have been called out in Anatolia. The troops now here, however, are unable to make distinct headway, as the orders given them from different sources are conflicting, and they are at a loss to know which to obey.

Sofia, Bulgaria, Aug. 19.—A fierce battle is reported to have occurred in the neighborhood of Monastir. Three Turkish battalions attacked a thousand insurgents and after the fight had raged for six hours the Turks were repulsed with the loss of 210 men killed or wounded. The insurgent loss is not given.

Rome, Aug. 19.—Private advices from the Balkan peninsula received here state that Bulgaria has practically mobilized an army, as the troops under arms in the principality now amount to more than 70,000, which is double what is considered as the peace effective. The Bulgarian government, however, is unwilling to venture for the time being on any hostile movement against Turkey, as it does not wish to lose the support of Russia. It hopes, however, that public opinion in Russia will force the government to help Bulgaria against Turkey and the dispatch of a Russian squadron to Turkish waters encourages the Bulgarians in this view.

Sofia, Bulgaria, Aug. 19.—The Evening Post states that a band of Bashli Bazuks have crossed the Bulgarian frontier in the district of Telerde, killed three frontier guards with Yatagans and wounded two others. They also set fire to several houses. This raid has created great excitement in the district.

The news is not confirmed officially. The revolutionary organ, Autonomie, says the insurgents, after two unsuccessful attempts, have succeeded in destroying with dynamite the bridge at Eschosso, thereby absolutely stopping communication between Salonica and Monastir.

According to a report from Uskub, Michaeloviski, the Bulgarian leader, was killed in the fighting at Krushevo, while Boris Sarafoff, the noted insurgent chief, has been surrounded at Prass balkan, in the southern part of Monastir vilayet.

The night train service between Salonica and the Serbian frontier has been suspended.

Forty-three battalions of Turkish reserves in Europe have been called out.

THE TURKS IN DESPAIR.

War With Bulgaria Is Believed to Be Imminent.

London, Aug. 19.—A Constantinople dispatch to the Daily Chronicle dated August 14 describes the Turkish officials as in despair at the rising in Macedonia. The railways were busy all the night conveying troops and stores to the disaffected area.

War with Bulgaria was believed to be imminent and the military men were impatiently awaiting the opening of hostilities to end the suspense which was taxing the patience and discipline of the troops to the utmost.

TWO MASSACRES.

Town Burned and All Its Inhabitants Murdered.

Vienna, Aug. 19.—The Constantinople correspondent of Die Zeit Tuesday reports two massacres by Turkish troops. He says: "Turkish troops, after capturing Krushevo, burned down all the buildings and massacred all the inhabitants."

"Another force of troops, enraged at the death of their comrades in derailed trains, massacred the railway officials at Ferrisowitch and Kuprili, and many of the peasants of the neighboring villages."

After Steel and Iron Factories.

London, Aug. 19.—A Hague correspondent reports that negotiations have been opened by an American combine with a view to acquiring the great steel and iron factories recently built at Terneuzen, near the Belgian frontier.

In the Hands of the Military.

London, Aug. 19.—The Times correspondent at Belgrade telegraphs that the result of the recent ministerial crisis has shown how completely King Peter is in the hands of the military camarilla, which enthroned him.

The Result of a Mutiny.

Halifax, N. S., Aug. 19.—As the result of mutiny aboard the British bark Egeria at Hantsport Tuesday, Capt. Langille is in a hospital at Halifax badly injured and five of the crew are in jail at Windsor.

Twenty-two and a half minutes in a 20-mile race which occupied a little more than three hours in the sea was the beating administered to Shamrock I. by Sir Thomas Lipton's new cup candidate.

The color line has been drawn on Board the United States receiving ship Columbia, at the Brooklyn navy yard. The chief petty officers have refused to mess with a Negro who has just been sworn in as chief carpenter's mate.

John Schelderer, a farmer, residing near Marysville, O., has two rare freaks of nature in the shape of chickens. They are six months old. One has never shown a sign of feathers, while the other one has but one tail feather.

Surveying engineers, who are surveying a site for a terminal of the Cuba Eastern railway, trespassing on the United States naval reservation at Guantanamo. President Palma sent a revenue cutter, which forcibly ejected the trespassers.

Postmaster General Payne has decided to make the experiment of swearing in as postoffice department employees and employing baggage men on trains which are not provided with mail clerks to take charge of and deliver open newspaper mail.

THE NAVAL REVIEW

Ceremony Was a Magnificent and Impressive Spectacle But Marred by a Mishap.

BARRY RAMMED THE DECATUR.

It Occurred While the President Was Receiving Congratulations Upon Success of the Maneuvers.

For the First Time in the History of the Country a President of the United States Reviewed a Fleet of Warships.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Aug. 18.—For the first time in the history of the country the president of the United States Monday reviewed and inspected, in time of peace, a great fleet of United States warships. The ceremony was a magnificent and impressive naval spectacle. It was unmarred by the slightest mishap until just at its conclusion, when the torpedo boat destroyer Barry rammed the destroyer Decatur, however doing little damage.

The review occurred on Long Island sound, two miles and a half off the entrance to Oyster bay. President Roosevelt, in company with Secretary of the Navy Moody, Adm. Dewey, Rr. Adm. Taylor, Rr. Adm. Rodgers, Capt. Brownson, Gen. Chaffee and Gen. Barry, stood on the bridge of the auxiliary cruiser Mayflower as she steamed slowly down one column of the warships and up the other. The two columns extended 2,500 yards, the ships being anchored at intervals of 500 yards. As the Mayflower passed each ship in the two columns the yards and rails of each were manned by jacksies in white duck, the marines were paraded and presented arms, the president's salute of 21 guns was fired, the buglers sounded a flourish, the drummers gave four ruffles, the band played "Hail Columbia" and the entire crew stood at salute. As the Mayflower swept majestically past each ship the crew of the saluting vessels gave the president three cheers as the commander-in-chief of the army and navy of the United States.

At the conclusion of the review President Roosevelt received on board the Mayflower the commanding officers of the 22 vessels in the fleet. He received also the naval attaches to the legations of four of the great powers, Capt. Dechair, of the British embassy; Capt. Edwin Schaefer, of the German embassy; Commander W. C. Boutakoff, of the Russian embassy, and Lieut. Commander Isem Takeshika, of the Japanese legation.

Among the other guests of the president on the Mayflower were Assistant Secretary of War Sanger, Sir Thomas Lipton, C. Oliver Iselin, Butler Duncan, Commodore Bourne, of the New York Yacht club; Col. Sharman-Crawford, a representative of the Royal Ulster Yacht club, and Emlien Roosevelt.

President Roosevelt entertained his guests and all the commanding officers of the fleet at a delightful luncheon on board the Mayflower.

During the luncheon the president rose and said:

"We have with us to-day representatives of the great powers, Great Britain, Germany, Russia and Japan. I ask you to drink to these great powers and to their sovereigns."

The toast was drunk standing. Then the president continued.

"We also have with us representatives of an international incident. As to that may the best boat win."

With laughter and applause that toast likewise was drunk by the guests standing.

Capt. Dechair, of the British embassy, addressed the president as follows: "In the name of my colleagues, in the name of our sovereigns, and in the name of our countries, I desire to thank you. I propose the health of the president of the United States."

Rising again, the guests drank the toast heartily.

ENDED HIS LIFE.

Department of Commerce and Labor Clerk Commits Suicide.

Washington, Aug. 17.—Stephen E. Hall, of Aurora, Ill., a protégé of Senator Albert J. Hopkins, killed himself in his room here Sunday. Hall, shortly before ending his life had suffered great pain due to some stomach trouble, and had applied at a near by drug store for a certain medicine which the druggist was unable to supply. He was a clerk in the department of commerce and labor, having been transferred recently from the census bureau where he had been employed during the past two years.

THE G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT.

San Francisco Is Gaily Decorated in Honor of the Event.

San Francisco, Aug. 18.—San Francisco was ablaze with decorative lights Monday night in honor of the members of the Grand Army of the Republic, who have been thronging to the Golden Gate for several days to attend their 37th annual encampment. Market street from the Ferries building on the water front to the city hall was strung with thousands of red, white and blue electric lights.

Wear Your Hat.

Carlyle, Ill., Aug. 18.—Rev. M. Cairns, rector of the Episcopal church, is instructing women and girls to wear their hats when they attend services. He says to go bareheaded is against Bible teachings.

J. J. Brannaman

Well-selected stock of

Groceries, Dry Goods and Notions,
Men's and Women's Shoes and Rubbers.
Prices right. Agent for Naven Laundry.

INTERESTING EVENTS.

Important Happenings in Different Parts of the World.

Two persons were seriously and five slightly injured by the wagon in which they were riding being struck by a St. Louis street car.

Plans for the Canadian building at the Louisiana purchase exposition at St. Louis have been submitted. The structure will cost \$30,000.

Housemiths and bridgemen's union has ordered a strike at New York and Newark, N. J. It may extend generally throughout many states in the union.

Three men were arrested at Buffalo, N. Y., charged with stealing express and freight from trains in transit between Buffalo and New York.

Four banks at Duluth, Minn., closed owing to the alleged embezzlement of the \$45,000 of the funds of the Commercial Banking Co., by E. E. Johnson, a trusted clerk.

A large meteor which fell at Men-fion, Mich., destroyed a portion of the bridge over the St. Joe river. It buried itself in the earth and made a hole nearly 20 feet deep.

Making a human chain of their bodies Policemen John Murphy and two pedestrians rescued two drowning men from the river at Chicago. A large crowd watched the thrilling deed and cheered the rescuers.

Mrs. Lillie Maude Evans, wife of George B. Evans, manager of the American Transfer Co., Kansas City, Mo., was murdered in her home, in the southern portion of the city. Evans' dead body was found later in a cemetery.

Boats are again in use to transport persons between the two Kansas cities, the James street foot and wagon bridge and the Metropolitan Street Railway Co.'s bridge over the Kansas river having been carried out by a flood.

The Russian naval programme of 1898, for the realization of which nine millions sterling was set aside, has now been carried out in its entirety, with the result that the strength of the czar's fleet in the Pacific has been almost trebled.

A dispatch received from Uskub says that 600 Bashli Bazuks under the command of Albanian chiefs, who are notoriously cruel, have pillaged and destroyed a number of Christian villages in the districts of Debre and Okrida, Macedonia.

In a head-on collision between two passenger trains, near Long Lake, Ill., one trainman received injuries which resulted in his death, an engineer and fireman were probably fatally injured and a number of persons were more or less seriously hurt.

An international exhibition of American horses has been decided on for the week of September 28 to October 3, 1903, in Louisville, Ky. Well known horsemen and lovers of horses from all parts of the United States and Canada constitute the membership of the association.

The Bulgarian government has presented a memorandum to the powers setting out at great length the condition of affairs during the past three months in Macedonia since the Turkish government undertook to inaugurate the promised reforms. The whole constitutes a terrible category of murder, torture incendiarism, pillage and imprisonment.

James J. Jeffries, champion heavyweight of the world, played with Jim Corbett for nine rounds and a half at San Francisco, and then Corbett's seconds motioned to Referee Graney to stop the fight in order to save their man from needless punishment. The end came shortly after the beginning of the tenth round, when Jeffries planted one of his terrific left swings on Corbett's stomach.

Important Happenings in Different Parts of the World.

Serious trouble broke out at the Virginia City, Ala., mines, where a strike is in progress.

A successful test was made between Buffalo and Cleveland of the wireless telegraph overland.

Paris can claim the honor of being the first city in the world where a baby was born in an automobile.

Indications are that Gen. John C. Black will be elected the next commander-in-chief of the grand army of the republic.

A party of Bulgarians near Resna, murdered the guard which was escorting the mails to Monastir and captured a large sum of money.

A Negro named Amos Jones was hanged by a mob at Hattiesburg, Miss., for shooting and mortally wounding Jailer M. M. Sexton.

Postmaster F. A. Vise, of Fairdeal-ing, Mo., is in jail in St. Louis on the charge of being short in his accounts to the extent of over \$1,000.

The Macedonian insurgents are concentrating between Philip and Dibra for the purpose of intercepting Turkish reinforcements from Old Serbia.

In 1889 Dr. Curtis L. Dow, a wealthy land owner of Napoleon, O., disappeared. His remains have just been found in some underbrush. Marks on the skull indicate that he had been murdered.

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Repair or Paint Your Vehicle.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

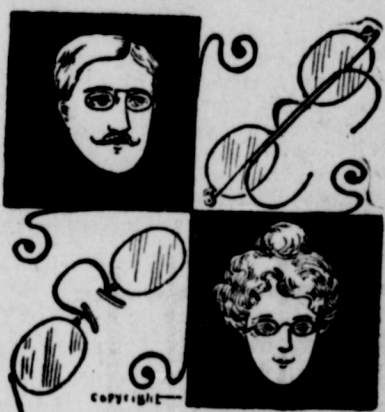
A FULL LINE OF

Buggies, Surries,

ROAD WAGONS AND FRAZIR CARTS.

Kentucky Carriage Works.

C. F. HIGGINS, Prop.



THE EYES OF MEN AND WOMEN

are similar in all respects. Their condition and requirements when examined are generally very different. This is caused by difference in work and temperament.

GLASSES

to suit these conditions and requirements are made and supplied here. Tests made by skillful opticians with modern scientific instruments put us in possession of information which enables us to furnish just the right glasses. Glasses to suit the eyes. Prices to suit the pocket.

T. A. Robinson,

Optician and Jeweler

Main Street, Richmond, Ky.



Queen Quality

The Famous Shoes for Women

Never fail to give satisfaction. Once a wearer, always a wearer. Try a pair and be convinced. We are sole agents for Madison county.

We can also please you in Men's Shoes, Hats, Shirts, Underwear, Neckwear, etc.

RICE & ARNOLD

Main St. - - Richmond, Ky.

EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS

secure splendid new and second-hand Furniture and Stoves

from R. H. CHRISMAN

Op. Welch's



WHAT WHISKY DOES.

Statement by a Young Man Who Had Killed His Stepmother Under Great Provocation.

"This Man Knows Whisky" is the title of an article in the Cleveland Post of March 24. The article is in the form of a comment upon the statement made by a young man who was under arrest for killing his stepfather, a crime that he had committed under the circumstances of great provocation. Here is the article:

"I would not touch whisky if it was to save my life. I have seen too much of its work. I have seen the misery it has made for my mother. I have seen, too, the brute it made of my stepfather when he was under its influence. If it were not for whisky, our trouble would never have happened and I would not be in jail. I never touched the stuff, and I've made a vow I never will."

These are not the words of an impassioned temperance theorist. They are the calm, deliberate utterance of a young man who killed his drunken stepfather in defense of his mother and was incarcerated in a Cleveland police station. A police lieutenant had pressed a glass of whisky upon him, urging him that his weakened condition demanded it. But he knew whisky, and he had no use for it.

Here is what might well be accepted as an expert opinion upon the effect of whisky.

This young man has had experiences that have shown him what whisky will do. He does not need to theorize. He speaks with positive information.

But for whisky he would not have been in jail.

Decidedly true. And equally true it is that but for whisky few other people ever would be in jail. It is not putting



BUT FOR WHISKY HE WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN IN JAIL.

It too strongly to say that whisky causes nine-tenths of the crimes that get people in jail.

This young man has seen the misery whisky has made for his mother.

And who cannot call up from one's own recollection dozens of mothers whom whisky has made miserable?

Scarcely a community or social circle but has several—often good, patient, uncomplaining heroines who have given up hope, and whose desolated hearts are left to feed on the agony of despair.

They bear the deprivation, the neglect, the abuse, the blows, and utter no moan, but in their hearts there is moaning all ways.

The earth has been salted with tears shed by mankind in sympathy with the brave women who send their husbands and sons to battle, sitting alone at home with their tears and fears; but such women are happy, proud, exalted, compared with the drunkards' wives, crouching with tears and fears and shame, while their husbands give their lives up to the devil—drink.

The bright, sweet hopes of their bridal days have become a mockery. The vows upon which they staked their life happiness have proved light as air. The love that once bade fair to be a shelter in every storm has been beaten down and torn to ruin by whirlwinds of bestial passions.

There are millions of women like this. "I have seen, too," says this young man, "the brute whisky has made of my stepfather when he was under its influence."

Yes, there is the truth—it makes a man a brute. He may be good and kind and tender when he is sober, but whisky makes him a brute. He may be provident and thrifty when he is himself, but filled with whisky, he becomes an entirely different class of being.

Sober, he may not be able to realize that he can be a brute when drunk. He may be the last one to know the misery that his drunkenness causes in his home. He cannot view himself in correct perspective.

But this young man who was sent to jail because of whisky speaks the simple truth. He has seen how whisky turned a good man into a brute, a happy wife into a miserable drudge, and a devoted son into an unwilling murderer.

And whisky is no respecter of persons. What it does in one family it will do in another. What it makes of one man it has made of millions. The woe of this one woman is a woe that ever goes crying and moaning throughout the earth.—National Advocate.

Saloon Men Converted.
A great revival is in progress in Centerville, Ia., there being now over 600 conversions. County officers, members of the police force and men who had been circulating a saloon petition were converted. At once their names were taken off the saloon petition and later the petition was defeated.

DRINKING AND THINKING.

Pointed Reply to the Flippant Inquiry of a Writer Who Used Liquor.

We wish to answer seriously a seemingly flippant inquiry, omitting, of course, the signature of the writer, says the New York American.

"Will you tell me how I manage to think my most beautiful thoughts in drink?"

Some men really do their best work under the influence of drink for this reason: Drink has weakened their nerves and put their constitutions and vitality below par. They do their best work when they drink, just as a poor, thin, abused, tired cart horse does his best work when he is lashed with a whip. This does not speak well for the whip, does it? It does not prove that the lashing of the horse is a noble process or the whip an admirable instrument. It simply proves that if you abuse an unfortunate creature and render him unfit for work, you must abuse him still more to get a little work out of him.

You think your most beautiful thoughts in drink for various reasons.

In the first place, when you drink you are quite easily pleased, and you are pleased most easily with yourself. If you were sober, your thoughts would not seem so beautiful to you. Often what you think in drink you would be very sorry to hear repeated in your sober hours.

In the second place, feeling is essential to any strong thinking. It is essential to the expression of any strong emotion. The man who drinks hard or even comes to rely to any extent upon drink has dead nerves and a dead imagination when his drink time is over.

Drink sets the heart to beating; it sets the blood to pumping through the brain; it stimulates the mysterious combustion of matter which results in thought, and emotion becomes stronger in proportion to the strength that accompanies this combustion.

The coward wants to fight when he is drunk. He has some feeling. The dull mind gets imaginative. It has some feeling. This does not glorify the coward or make the dull mind better. It usually makes both ridiculous and pathetic, in addition to being cowardly and dull.

Stop drinking for six months, sleep two hours more per day than you sleep at present, take in more fresh air, think steadily and soberly instead of talking boisterously, as you probably do now. We venture to predict that you will soon find springing up in your head some very acceptable "thoughts" with which drink will have nothing to do.

ALCOHOL AND THE SOLDIER

German Officer Radically Opposed to Use of Liquor in the Army.

An interesting contribution to the discussion growing out of the custom of giving liquor to soldiers is made by Count von Haeseler, until lately commander of the sixteenth army corps in Germany, and one of Emperor William's military favorites.

The count is not one of those who believe that strong drink is necessary to make a good soldier, nor does he believe that alcoholic stimulation increases the powers of endurance or the fighting quality in soldiers. On the contrary, Count von Haeseler, after 25 years of total abstinence in the army, protests strongly against the use of liquor by soldiers. He says:

"The soldier who abstains altogether is the best man. He can accomplish more, can march better and is a better soldier than the man who drinks even moderately. Mentally and physically he is better. . . . Strong drink tires and only increases thirst. For soldiers, water, coffee, and above all tea."

The testimony of this officer, who has behind him the record of long and active service in the German army, should be worth something in the discussion of a question of this kind. There is little doubt that the consensus of expert military opinion in Europe and America will affirm the correctness of his judgment. To say that a sense of weariness and thirst follows indulgence in alcoholic stimulants is merely stating a physiological fact. Excessive stimulation means a physical and mental reaction, in which the powers are at a low ebb.

In the case of the soldier it would seem to be the "noncombatant" that a "sober, clear-headed, well-balanced fighter is worth more in the long run than the soldier crazed into reckless daring or frenzied madness by temporary alcoholic stimulation.—Chicago Record-Herald.

ITEMS.

The Anti-Saloon league has been organized in Madison county, Iowa.

Open air meetings under the auspices of the Total Abstinence association will be held in all Chicago parks.

January 1, 1903, there were 16,658 insane persons in Scotland. The alarming growth in the number of cases is largely attributable to alcoholic excesses.

Kansas City, Kan., has been the rendezvous of the gamblers of the middle west. Mayor Gilbert has closed seven gambling houses and turned 300 slot machines to the wall. The pool-rooms were not molested.

By agreement between the temperance people and the saloon keepers, Dyersburg, Tenn., became "dry" July 1. The last day of the sale of whisky saw many fights, in one of which a knife was used with serious results.

Prominent brewers of Ohio will manufacture a mildly alcoholic beer from rice. They hope in this way to nullify the effect of the supreme court's recent decision that Bishop's beer and other malt liquors are taxable under the Dow law.

THE STAG LOOKING INTO THE POOL.



Find the Hound.

A stag, drinking at a clear pool, admired the handsome look of his spreading antlers, but was much displeased at the slim and ungainly appearance of his legs. "What a glorious pair of branching horns," said he. "How gracefully they hang over my forehead, what an agreeable air they give my face, but as for my spindle shanks of legs, I am heartily ashamed of them. 'The world was scarcely out of his mouth when he saw some huntsmen and a pack of hounds making toward him. His despised legs soon placed him at a distance from his followers; but on entering the forest, his horns got entangled at every turn, so that the dogs soon reached him and made an end of him. 'Mistaken fool that I was,' he exclaimed, 'had it not been for these wretched horns, my legs would have saved my life.'"

MORAL—The virtue we prize so highly might often save us, but the beauty we prize so highly is often our undoing.

ENGLISH IN FIFTY LESSONS.

How a Frenchman Can Acquire the Language Without a Professor.

I was reading recently what is called an excellent method for teaching and learning English without a professor, which appears in Paris under the title of the "Methode Sanderson." The system," says the author, "which is both ingenious and simple, allows one to arrive easily at reproducing with precision the sound—that is, the accentuation exact—of each word in the language." The Methode Sanderson, which, it is said, enables a Frenchman to speak like an Englishman, requires 50 lessons to do it justice, writes a Paris correspondent of the London Pall Mall Gazette.

"Chi haze e thimbeul. Thoa haste theu naife. Oul have theu canndeuil. Al have seume mattheuse. The have no meunne."

The unlearned might mistake this for Chinese. He will, we expect, be considerably astonished to learn, on the authority of Mr. Sanderson, that it is English. We confess we should not have thought it, nor do we suppose that the ordinary student, whether English or French, will recognize in so mysterious a form the expression of such simple ideas as the following:

"She has a thimble. Thou hast the knife. We have the candle. I have some matches. They have no money."

Yet so it is. Mr. Sanderson believes that the words quoted above do actually represent the same words as pronounced in English.

"Hi ouille have e rouleur." What does this mean? We have spent some time attentively considering it, and do not know. Can it be "He will have a ruler?" "Thao ouille have seume peupur." What is that, we ask again, and on consulting the method learn that it means "Thou wilt have some paper."

"You hadd glueuze." "The hadd ti-keups." Would anybody on earth but Mr. Sanderson recognize in these Icelandic-looking forms the simple "You had glasses." "They had teacups?"

Although this is not the first method for the rapid teaching of a language, it is certainly one of the most curious.

No Cloudburst.

There is really no such thing as a "cloudburst," for clouds do not burst. The word is entirely metaphorical.

Says a meteorologist: "Rain comes down in accordance with physical laws. At any given temperature the atmosphere can hold a fixed quantity of water-vapor. The warmer the air the more water-vapor it can hold. But if air already saturated with it be cooled, it will be supersaturated with moisture at its new temperature, and the resulting flow of rain is literally the superfluity. A 'cloudburst' is simply the result of the very rapid cooling of an atmosphere which was hot and was also water-saturated."

A Mammoth Rug.

A rug has just been made for the lodgeroom of the Knights of Pythias in Hartford, Conn., that is 42 feet six inches long, by 36 feet six inches wide, or, in other words, contains 1,329 square feet, or 149 yards. It is immensely heavy, taking 16 men to handle it. Special poles had to be made for rolling it on.—Chicago Chronicle.

Entitled to Respect.

"Who's de ole guy w'at jist went by?" "De ole guy wid de dinky whiskers?" replied the office boy. "Aw he's de owner of de paper."

"An' who's de guy wid 'im?" "Sh! Don't git gay! He ain't no guy; dat's de sportin' editor!"—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Rare Collection for Harvard.

Harvard university is to have the famous zoological collection of Baron De Beyer, of Brussels, through the kindness of Mr. Carnegie. It is rich in extinct birds.—N. Y. Sun.

SOME ODD GUARDIANS.

Birds as Sheep Herders and Jelly Fish as Protectors of False Mackerel.

The natives of Venezuela and adjoining countries on the north side of the river Amazon often avail themselves of the services of a native crane to care for their poultry, and also in the place of collies or sheep herd dogs, to guard and herd their domestic animals, says a writer in the Brooklyn Eagle. This remarkable bird, which the Indians call yakamik, and the ornithologists psophia crepitans, is found in a wild state in the great forests which lie between the northern coasts of South America and the Amazon river, particularly in Venezuela and British Guiana. The birds never leave the forests, unless shot or captured. They may be trusted with the care of a flock of sheep or domestic fowls, and every morning will drive the ducks and poultry to their feeding places, and carefully collecting any stragglers, bring them safely home at night. A yakamik soon learns to know and obey the voice of his master, follows him, when permitted, wherever he goes, and appears delighted at receiving his caresses.

It pines at his absence and welcomes his return, and is extremely jealous of any rival. Should any dog or cat approach it flies at it with the utmost fury, and attacking it with wings and beak, drives it away. It presents itself regularly during meals, from which it chases all domestic animals, and even the negroes who wait upon the table, if it is not well acquainted with them, and only asks for a share of the eatables after it has driven away all who might aspire to a favorable notice from the family.

A singular case of guardianship has just been made known by M. Gadeau de Kerville. It concerns the young of the marine fishes called false mackerel, which are almost always found in company with the large jelly fish known as rhizostomes. These young fishes swim parallel with the long axis of the jelly fish, and in the same direction as the latter. They remain above, beneath and behind the animal, but rarely advance beyond it. It frequently happens that some of them introduce themselves into the cavities of the jelly fish, and are then visible from the exterior, owing to the transparency of the host. Sometimes the school of fish wanders a few yards away from the medusa, but at the least harm immediately returns with great rapidity to occupy its former position. It is evident that the jelly fish very efficaciously protects the young fish by means of its innumerable stinging capsules. This is demonstrated by the fact that when the fishes become larger they no longer protect themselves by accompanying the medusae.

Germany Past and Present.

In 1871 Germany was a nation of 39,000,000 inhabitants, of whom 60 per cent. were engaged in agricultural pursuits. In 1900 it had increased to an empire of 58,000,000 inhabitants, of whom 35 per cent. were engaged in agriculture and 65 per cent.—nearly two-thirds—in industry and trade.

Dad's Mother-in-Law.

Office-Boy—Please, sir, could I get of this afternoon? Me grandmother is dead.

Employer—Huh! Is that a joke? "Well, dad seems ter think so. Yer see, it's me mother's mother dat croaked."—Judge.

Problem Easily Solved.

Binks—The doctor advises short, quick runs several times a day, but he says the exercise will do me no good unless it has an object.

Jinks—Buy a straw hat.—Stray Stories.

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HOMELESS AND CHILDLESS.

"I am homeless and childless," I heard a man say. As I sought my own fireside at close of the day. "But of gold I have plenty and friends by the score. And what, my good sir, can a man want more?"

And he laughed as he turned on his way to the club. Because he knew not of dire poverty's rub; And because the world flattered and petted and feared himself for the fortune his hands had upreared.

But, alas! how empty and hollow the sound, And how dead seemed the life so imperfectly crowned! And I wept, as I flew to the arms of my own, For the sadness and sorrow of living alone.

For, alone in the darkness of life without God, Or alone in the paths which our Saviour has trod, Or alone in suffering, sorrow or shame, Or alone in weak purpose, alone in high aim,

There liveth no sorrow, mid sorrows so rife, Like a lonely and loveless fragment of life. "I am homeless and childless," it rang in my ears, Like the wail of a wanderer lost on the years.

No wife to befriend thee when friendship has done, To whisper so sweetly: "Dear heart, there is one Who loves and believes and trusts in thee still." To rejoice in thy joy when thou passest the ill!

No wife to inspire, advise and uplift? I loved and alone, unclaimed and adrift? "I am homeless and childless," it beat on my brain, With the chill of the sleet in a November rain.

"Homeless and childless?" No bairns of thine own, To be blood of thy blood, and bone of thy bone? No little ones running to hide in thine arms, Safe harbor of refuge from endless alarms?

No fat, chubby hands to creep o'er thy cheek, No sweet, childish prattle of Latin or Greek? But, homeless and childless, unanchored and tossed, Like a bark on the sea when the compass is lost.

-V. Vincent Jones, in Banner of Gold.

The Trouble A on the Torolito.

BY FRANCIS LYNDE.
(Copyright 1906, by Francis Lynde.)

CHAPTER XIII.—CONTINUED.

The morning of the last Sunday in September dawned bright and clear. A hunting party coming from North Park had stopped over night at the settlement, and one of its members, a young clergyman from the east, held a religious service in the schoolhouse. As I learned afterward, the young man had no lack of hearers. Anything in the way of a religious meeting was a novelty in the sequestered valley, and the settlement turned out almost to a man. Winifred went with Mrs. Selter; Angus was there with his cowboys, and there was even a goodly sprinkling of the workmen from the engineer's camp.

For reasons of my own which were not grounded in any cynical prejudice, I did not go. To tell the truth, I was growing anxious about Selter. There was a mystery connected with his movements reaching back to a certain evening when I chanced to see him coming down from the northern gulch beyond the hog-back with a burden which he carried as one carries a sick child. The following morning I had found a new-made grave—or at least a place where something had been freshly buried—in the embankment of the great canal; and when my morning stroll up the gorge beyond the hog-back ended at the door of Wykamp's powder magazine, I had warned Angus to be prepared to prove an alibi at any hour of the day or night. As a corollary to all this I watched Selter beagle-wise.

On the Sunday morning, therefore, a small thing kept me from going to the schoolhouse with Winifred and Mrs. Selter. It was a fact brought out by my field glass. On the higher slopes of the hog-back I had chanced to descry a moving speck making its way westward toward the upper canyon; in the object glass of the binocular it defined itself as a man zig-zagging across the ridge with a heavy burden of some kind on his back. It was Selter, and the mystery might then have pointed to its own solution if I had not been so deeply engrossed in Macpherson's affair. The time for the trial was drawing near, and if I watched Selter like a paid shadower of men, it was chiefly because I feared he might disappear before the critical moment. This going afieid with a backload had the look of it. Doubtless he was preparing a hiding place somewhere in the mountains to which he could retreat at need.

The schoolhouse meeting had begun when I lost sight of the moving speck and lighted my pipe to weigh the promissings of an attempt to follow Selter. From my chair on the porch I could hear the singing quite distinctly above the murmur of the river in its bed across the road. The autumn storms were delayed, and the weather for a fortnight had been cool. In consequence the water was low and its thunder was softened until the cataract pouring over the waste weir of the completed dam was clearly audible. Up among the western peaks the clouds were gathering; and I remember thinking that Wykamp must be relieved to know that the season for cloudbursts was fairly over for the year.

The thought had scarcely taken shape when the man himself came riding by. As once before, anxiety

was in his face, but this time his gaze was not upon the river. It was fixed upon the cloud wreaths hanging over the western peaks, and he rode as one who lets his horse find out the way. The hither shoulder of the hog-back had scarcely hidden him before I heard a stir in the house and the gentle closing of a door. A moment later I saw Nan making her way across the upper field, and thought I divined her purpose. She had seen the engineer pass the house; had guessed that he was on his way to the dam, and had taken this chance, her last chance it might be, of finding him alone to plead once again for justice.

It seemed a pity that the girl should have to fight such a hopeless battle alone. I know not, nor shall ever know, if she believed that he was free to marry her. But such poor amends as money may make should at least be hers; and at the apex of this thought I determined to follow her, and to do what a man and a lawyer might do to help her.

When I came in sight of the high wall of masonry cutting the upper canyon across, the thunder was a-roll in the upper air. I could hear the mutter and growl of it, and the vivid sun brightness of the day, and the clear arch of the sky, with no other hint of a storm abroad, gave it a weird effect. The water of the diminishing torrent was pouring over the waste weir; and, as on that night when I had crept trembling across the flume bridge, the engineer was perched upon his barrier, gazing down at the flood.

Nan was on the trail below, just where Macpherson had drawn rein on the night of the explosion, and when I came in sight she was calling to Wykamp. I was too far away to hear what she was saying, and the thunder of the waste weir must have made her words inaudible to the engineer; but her impassioned gestures were eloquent. She was pleading with him or warning him, I know not which, and while I looked Wykamp signed assent and turned to retrace his steps to the nearest abutment.

I thought it might be as well to hold aloof until the time for interference should be fully ripe, and climbed to a perch on the steep slope where I should be out of their sight when they met. None the less, I watched the engineer narrowly, and when he stopped midway of the dam in the attitude of one listening intently, I listened, too. Above the thunder of the waste a hoarser roar filled the air, coming suddenly but persisting like the sustained jar of a distant explosion. Like the lion's roar, the sound once heard is unmistakable. It was a cloudburst, and the test of the great wall of masonry was fairly upon it.

Wykamp hesitated but an instant, and in that instant a man darted out of the mouth of the outlet tunnel on the opposite side of the canyon and began to climb the mountain side as one who flies danger. It was Jacob Selter, and I took it he had been trying to ambush the engineer. He, too, had heard the ominous roar of the oncoming flood, and whatever his object had been he had apparently abandoned it to seek safety. It is doubtful if Wykamp saw him. The man in the engineer's there is a man hidden in whatsoever outward husk of depravity poor humanity walks abroad—was alive at last, and he was racing down in great leaps and bounds toward the girl standing in the very shadow of the towering wall. While I looked, he reached her, gathered her in his arms and carried her swiftly aside and up the hither slope, and when he finally stumbled and fell with her there was a margin of safety behind them.

I held my breath and my heart skipped a beat when I beheld the dark wall of water, brown and debris-laden, rushing down the upper canyon upon the great stone barrier. It seemed incredible that any work of man could withstand the impact of such a terrible battering ram; and I climbed still higher, though my perch was well above the level of the reservoir. The engineer had more courage, or a better confidence in his own work. He had risen and lifted Nan to her feet, and together they stood and watched the higher brown wall of water leap high in air to fling itself over the stone coping of the dam. The masonry stood the shock like a wall of living rock. The brown cataract choked the waste weir and poured many feet deep over the top of the dam, filling the channel below until at its maximum the foaming torrent was lapping at the feet of the man and the woman standing on the half-buried boulder on the hither slope, but they did not move.

It was while the flood was roaring its loudest that I chanced to lift my eyes to the opposite cliff where Selter had disappeared. To my horror I saw him plunging recklessly down the declivity toward the submerged dam, and his frenzied yells came to me above the clamor of the waters. Not until that great day when the books shall be opened will his motive be revealed, but the pointing of it was clear enough. He was making frantic haste to reach the couple in the ravine below, and striving to anticipate by shriek and wild gestures the warning he was bringing.

When he reached the stream's brink there was but one way to cross, and he took it without an instant's pause. The yellow-red arch of the flood springing clear from the edge of the dam was subsiding, but it was at least two feet deep over the masonry when he plunged in and began to wade across. For a dozen pliant heart-beats I thought he would make it; and then the end came. A huge column of mud and water shot up behind the dam like a mighty geyser-jet; there was a deep growl of imprisoned thunder; a nauseating

shock that seemed to kill the very air; and the great wall of masonry toppled outward and downward, crumbling like sand in the forefront of the flood that gathered itself for the onrush to the doomed valley below. I closed my eyes in the sickening horror of it, and when I opened them I was alone with the clamorous waters. The boulder where Wykamp and Nan had been standing was gone, and in its bed the angry flood was cutting a wider and still wider channel in the loose shale of the canyon slope.

CHAPTER XIV.

"BETTER THE END OF A THING." The flood subsided quickly, almost as quickly as it had risen, and I made my way down the canyon in the track of it, nerveless and horror-stricken. The sun was shining as brightly as before, and the Sabbath stillness was in the air. It seemed inconceivable that, but a few moments before, the great ravine had been the scene of a tragedy in which three lives had gone out like match-flares in a tornado. In the basin between the mountain and the hog back, flumes, ditches and trail had disappeared, and the very face of nature was changed. Where Macpherson's placer bar had been there was now a gully eddy; and a new bar had formed farther down the stream.

I was obliged to head the northern gulch to reach the gap in the hog back, and when the strath of the settlement came in view I scarcely recognized it. The tidal wave released by the crumbling dam had been checked for an instant by the narrow gap in the ridge, and its charge upon the tilted lands beyond had been like the bursting of a second barrier. I can compare the devastation to nothing but the track of a crevasse on the lower Mississippi. Selter's holding, and the two farms adjoining, were swept clean, not only of buildings and fences, but of the very soil. In the fields, ditches were gone, boundaries obliterated, the great barrack below the engineer's camp was demolished, and as far as the eye could reach down the valley the main canal was filled and leveled until its course could scarcely be traced. But for the gathering at the schoolhouse on the knoll, the loss of life must have been terrible; and as it was, I could scarcely hope that the tragedy of which I had been an awe-stricken witness was the only one.

When I topped the shoulder of the hog-back the schoolhouse knoll and the bit of road beyond the flood level were black with hurrying figures. Macpherson was the first to meet me as I picked my way across what, a few minutes earlier, had been the Selter infield. His greeting was an incoherent upbubbling of thankfulness, since he had taken it for granted that I had been swept away with the Selter house. There was no time for explanations, and I made none. Angus told me where to find his team and buckboard, and, asking me to look after the women at the schoolhouse, hurried away to organize a rescue party. I found the team, did what there was to be done, and when the excitement had a little subsided took Winifred in the buckboard and set out to find shelter for her and for myself. We found accommodation at the Byres ranch, whose house was farthest removed from the scene of devastation, and there contented ourselves as best we might while the details of the disaster trickled in by littles. It was soon discovered that only Selter and his daughter and the engineer were missing, but it was not until the evening of the following day that Angus came to make his report. I saw him coming and went a few rods down the road to meet him.

"Two, sure, and a possible third," he said, anticipating my query. "They're all accounted for except three, and two of the three were found on the bar below the engineer's camp this afternoon."

"Wykamp?" I asked.

"Yes; Wykamp and Nan Selter. They must have been overtaken together somewhere."

"They were," I said; and I told him the story of the tragedy in the canyon so far as it touched these two.

"You say he tried to save her? There was a bit of the man in him, after all, wasn't there?"

Angus had shown no disposition to go up to the farmhouse, where Winifred was sitting on the porch, and we had drawn aside to sit on the embankment of the dry Byres ditch.

"He did save her," I rejoined; "she would have gone down in the first rush of the wave over the top of the dam if he hadn't reached her just in the nick of time and carried her beyond the sweep of it."

"And after that, they stopped to look at it, you say. That was the engineer in him; betting on his own game to the very last."

"They were safe enough, so far as the cloudburst was concerned," I amended; and then: "Have you found Selter?"

"No; and that's a bit curious. His wife says he went hunting on the north mountain early in the morning."

"You'll never find him alive."

"What! How do you know?"

"Answer me one question, and then I'll tell you. Does anyone suspect that it was more than a cloudburst?"

"Why, of course not. It was a cloudburst. Kilgore and the Barnes boys have been up the canyon beyond the dam, and the track of it can be traced for two miles."

"True; but if that were all the dam would be standing at this moment, Angus. It did stand the cloudburst,

and the pressure on was decreasing rapidly when it went out."

"The mischief, you say? How do you know all this, Jack?"

"As I have told you, I was within 50 yards of the dam when it went out. And Jacob Selter was trying to cross it!"

"Good Lord! But what wrecked it?"

"Selter, I think. There was an explosion as if a 12-inch shell had struck just above the masonry. He had fired his infernal machine from the mouth of the outlet tunnel, and was scrambling up to be out of harm's way when he saw Nan and Wykamp below the dam. When the shell exploded he was trying to reach them—for Nan's sake, I suppose."

Macpherson smoked his pipe quite to extinction before he spoke again. Then he said: "Jack, I'm a little tangled on the ethics of this thing. Could it be any possible harm to anybody if we keep this thing to ourselves?"

"I don't see that it can. Jake has paid the penalty. He's well out of reach of any court of ours."

"That's what I was thinking. And if we publish it, it'll likely make it harder for a poor, miserable, destitute widow woman."

"I'm with you," I agreed. "And now for your plans. I don't think the Glenlivet people will trouble you for a year or two, and the suit against you will fall to the ground without Wykamp's evidence. Will you go quietly back to your cow-punching and make hay while the sun shines?"

(To Be Continued.)

ONE ON CONNECTICUT.

Incident Concerning Ancient Laws of That State—Punishment for Blasphemy.

In Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly appears an entertaining account of the ancient laws and law courts of Connecticut.

George King, a blasphemous sailor, says the author, Mr. B. J. Hendyck, was excused with what he evidently regarded as a mild punishment. He was accused of uttering the words: "By God," aboard a Dutchman—though whether the place of the malediction increased the severity of the crime is not clear. This was not King's first offense, as many of the good people testified. He was brought before the governor, who sentenced him somewhat in this style: "When the son of an Egyptian blasphemed the name of God it was not borne. It is the piercing through the name of God in passion which is the highest provocation of God. Whereas the rule is let your words be yea, yea, and nay nay, and by a man's word he may lose his life. I hope it was only a rash and sinful oath; some have been bored in the tongue; others have been in the stocks and their tongues put in a cloven stick. But I hope this has not been disrespectful, and so I sentence that you be whipped, and in the interim be kept in the marshal's hands." Neither King nor any of his compatriots reached that stage of contumely in their attacks upon public functionaries that has immortalized one Capt. John Stone, of Massachusetts, who, in his blasphemous assault on Mr. Justice Ludlow, called him to his face Mr. "Justass" Ludlow, and as a punishment was fined £100 and banished from the colony under pain of death.

AN UP-COUNTRY RISING.

Great Height of Hon. Jeremiah Mason Helped to Make His Word Respected.

In spite of the old saying, the lawyer who conducts his own case does not always have a fool for a client. Hon. Jeremiah Mason, who was admitted to the New Hampshire bar in 1791, was a man of great height, but during the early part of his professional career, says the Green Bag, was so slight and apparently frail in build that, as the phrase is, "he looked like a boy."

Traveling once in a sleigh after a great snowstorm, he met a countryman in a similar conveyance. Mr. Mason turned his horse and sleigh as far to one side as he conveniently could, and courteously requested the other person to do the same.

The other man, however, was sturdy of figure and stubborn of nature, and taking Mr. Mason's courteous speech as a sign of a craven spirit, he refused to budge an inch, and demanded a free way for his vehicle.

At this Mr. Mason's eyes flashed. The day was cold and he had sunk deeply into the robes of his high-backed sleigh; but now he drew himself up and sat erect on the seat for a moment; then he began slowly to divest himself of his wrappings and to get upon his feet, gradually displaying his real proportions to the astonished countryman, who exclaimed:

"Say, mister, you needn't rise any more. I'll turn out!"

Down for a Loss.

Jack—Yes, at one time I was determined to marry Miss Golding, but her father finally discouraged me.

Tom—Indeed! How did he do it?

"Well, really, I can't tell you now whether it was a punt or a drop kick."—Philadelphia Press.

Censure and Criticism.

Censure and criticism never hurt anybody. If false they cannot hurt you unless you are wanting in manly character, and if true, they show a man his weak points and forewarn him against failure and trouble.—Gladstone.

The Good-Natured Man.

What we call a good-natured man is one who is bald headed and can stand being guyed about it.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

ON A FERN HUNT.

An Attractive Pastime for Those Who Spend the Summer in the Country.

There are attractive possibilities in a fern hunt, even for an amateur. In New York state alone there are said to be 57 varieties. Ferns of the ordinary types are easily grown at home, if they are properly cared for—that is grown in the right kind of earth, watered at proper intervals and kept sheltered from the sun, says the New York Tribune.

The Royal Osmunda ferns may be grown in beds and borders of rich soil on the northern side of the house, where they are shielded from the sun. Delicate rock ferns will not grow in deep soil, and ferns which like a rich, deep soil will not grow in rockeries where they have scant earth to hold their roots. The greatest failures in the culture of plants come from an attempt to make the plant grow under conditions which are totally foreign to it. The ostrich fern makes the most magnificent growth if planted intelligently. Its great sterile fronds sometimes reach a height of five or six feet, though the average growth of the plant is much shorter.

The Lygodium palmatum, or climbing fern, has the honor of being the only plant in America which has been noticed because of its beauty by statute law. It is sometimes called the Hartford fern, and its form will be known to anyone familiar with Hartford drawing-rooms 40 years ago, where its pressed form was often used for wall decorations, especially around pictures. By the Connecticut statutes of 1875 it received special protection. This is one of the most difficult ferns to grow, and seems to elude the vigilance of professional nurserymen.

Medicinally, ferns have little or no reputation. The "male fern" (Aspidium filixmas) is the only exception. It was used by the ancients as a vermifuge, and was a secret remedy for tape-worm, purchased by the king of France at the request of some of the French medical profession and published by his order in about the year 1775. The accounts of the efficacy of this treatment are too numerous to admit of any reasonable doubt. The remedy is said to be still used, but the disease dreaded by the eighteenth century has almost disappeared from civilization, and is little known among the physicians in practice in the cities of to-day. Only in remote districts where good beef cannot be obtained is the tania to be dreaded.

EFFECT OF GOOD CLOTHES.

When a Woman is Well Dressed It Gives Her Self-Possession and Self-Respect.

Some one arises to remark that self-possession, and not self-consciousness, in woman, is the result of good dressing.

This is just as true as the reverse. It all depends on the woman. There would seem to be no question that it is every woman's duty to dress just as well as she can, and, despite the humorous shafts launched at the vanity of the sex, the women who exceed their duty in this respect are probably not more numerous than those who neglect it. By dressing well we do not mean elaborately nor expensively, nor conspicuously. The little word "well" conveys far more than many-syllabled adjectives. It implies appropriately, with good taste and good effect.

Every mother's heart has at some time ached for some awkward slip of a girl rendered ten times more awkward by ill-fitting gowns made out of ill-chosen material. Put the same girl into a dress which becomes her, and a marvelous transformation will be seen in carriage and demeanor. The same is true of her elders. No woman can be graceful, no woman can do justice to her conversational powers and other accomplishments, when painfully aware that the hue of her dress is fatal to her complexion, and that its cut caricatures her figure. The consciousness of looking her best undoubtedly has much to do with her power to charm.

And so we come back to the opinion that it is every woman's duty to choose her attire herself discreetly and with care. The busy physician, the distracted business woman and the worried housekeeper, the preoccupied litterateur, all of these should set aside a small portion of precious time for the planning of dress. Simplicity may be strictly adhered to, and will, indeed, be found the most effective, but if the garment under consideration is only a morning wrapper or negligee it should possess the merits of being becoming in color and style and of being well fitting. Dress involves self-respect as much as money involves character.

Apple Blanc-Mange.

Peel and slice thin six tart apples, add half a lemon cut into small pieces, and cover with two cupfuls of water. Simmer until the apples are thoroughly cooked, then add one teaspoonful of butter, and sugar to taste. No given amount of sugar can be ordered, as different varieties of apples require more or less sweetening, according to individual taste. Cook for five minutes longer, then add two heaping tablespoonfuls of corn-starch dissolved in a little cold water, stirring constantly to keep the mixture smooth. Fill individual sherbet-glasses, and serve cold with a garnish of whipped cream.—Woman's Home Companion.

Apple Shortcake.

Make a shortcake of rich biscuit dough or plain cake. If the biscuit-dough is used, split the cake through the center with a string, and spread each piece with butter while warm. Cover the lower half of the cake with a rich apple-sauce, and spread over this whipped cream, then put on the upper crust and serve. Plain cream may be served with the cake, and the whipped cream.—Woman's Home Companion.

A Worm Killer.
J. A. J. Montgomery, Puxion, Wayne Co., Mo., writes: "I have little twin girls, who have been bothered with worms all their lives. I tried everything to relieve them which failed until I used White's Cream Vermifuge; the first two doses brought four worms from one of them, the next two doses, twelve, one of them measuring twelve inches; the other child was only relieved of four worms. It is a most excellent medicine." White's Cream Vermifuge is good for children. It not only destroys worms, it helps the child to perfect growth, wards off sickness. 25c. Sold at East End Drug Co.

Farmer's National Bank Richmond, Ky.

Capital and Surplus \$180,000

We solicit your patronage

JAMES BENNETT, Pres.
S. S. PARKES, Cashier

Watch for a Chill.
However slight at this time of year and in this climate, it is the forerunner of Malaria. A disposition to yawn, and an all tired out feeling even comes before the chill. Herbine, by its prompt stimulative action on the liver, drives the malarial germs out of the system, purifies the blood, tones up the system and restores health. 50c. Sold by East End Drug Co.

PATENTS
TRADE-MARKS
GASNOW
WASHINGTON D.C.

Violent Attack of Diarrhoea Cured by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Perhaps a Life Saved.

"A short time ago I was taken with a violent attack of diarrhoea and believe I would have died if I had not gotten relief," says John J. Patton, a leading citizen of Patton, Ala. "A friend recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I bought a twenty-five cent bottle and after taking three doses of it was entirely cured. I consider it the best remedy in the world for bowel complaints. For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr."



Orders for

Regal Shoes

Watch and clock repairing are the specialties of Williams' shop.

Agency for

M. & S. Laundry.

Take all your troubles to him. Work guaranteed

EARLY RISERS

THE FAMOUS LITTLE PILLS.

For quick relief from Biliousness, Sick Headache, Torpid Liver, Jaundice, Dizziness, and all troubles arising from an inactive or sluggish liver, DeWitt's Little Early Risers are unequalled.

They act promptly and never gripe. They are so dainty that it is a pleasure to take them. One or two act as a mild laxative, two or four act as a pleasant and effective cathartic. They are purely vegetable and absolutely harmless. They tone the liver.

THE DEALER CAN SUPPLY IT

PREPARED BY E. C. DEWITT & CO., Chicago

Sold by The East End Drug Co.

Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

Mr. John Wagers, sheriff of our county, was in town Tuesday.

Mr. Jeff Mitchell, of Richmond, was in town Tuesday.

Miss Mattie Bales has returned from an extended visit to her brother, Mr. D. G. Bales, at Morehead.

Misses Lou Flanery and Nannie Bales are sick at the Hospital this week with typhoid fever.

Mr. John Ramsey and wife returned Tuesday from a short visit with relatives in Rockcastle county.

Mr. Frank Stone and wife, of Athens, Ky., are visiting Mr. H. H. Hill and family this week.

Mr. Chas. Preston and family are visiting Mrs. Preston's parents at Gum Sulphur, Rockcastle county.

The seven year old night blooming Cereus belonging to Mrs. S. C. Mason recently bloomed for the first time.

There was an accident at the depot on Tuesday night. Two engines came together derailing one.

Mrs. S. G. Hanson returned Monday from an extended visit with Will Hanson and family at Winchester.

Mrs. Sallie Bales, of Big Hill, is visiting her granddaughter, Miss Nannie Bales, who is sick in the hospital and also Aunt Nancy Robinson.

Stanley and Burritt Van Winkle have returned from Cleveland, O., where they have been located for the past few months.

We are informed that, as the result of the careful survey going on, there are many surprises in store for holders of lots in the Berea cemetery.

Miss Lillian Maupin, who attended the Midway Female Orphan School, has been accepted for another year and will return there about August 27.

Mr. F. M. Lutes and son, who have been visiting relatives and friends, returned to Van Alstyne, Texas the first of the week.

Revival services are being held at the Baptist church this week in which the pastor, Rev. H. M. Shouse, is assisted by Rev. J. E. Wolford, of Lancaster. The interest is growing.

Prof. L. V. Dodge will give the sermon at the Parish house on Sunday morning next on the topic, "Humanity in Its Abasement and Its Exaltation."

Kingston defeated College Hill in a game of baseball at Kingston Saturday by the score of 12 to 3. Kingston drew four players from Berea.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Pauley visited their children, Mr. and Mrs. John Fuget, near Brodhead, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hayes, at Conway the past week.

Miss Cora Ward and Miss Emma Soper, of Lancaster, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Wallace the past week. Miss Ward is a niece and Miss Soper a sister of Mrs. Wallace.

M. Ernest Potter, of Gaffney, S. C., the little four year old nephew of Dr. M. E. Jones, the dentist, who with his mother has been visiting at Paint Lick for the past month, spent yesterday here with his uncle.

Harvey Lakey, 15, and Dora Jones, 16, both of Jackson county, eloped here on foot and took a train for Cincinnati to be married. The couple intend to make their home in Hamilton, Ohio.

The L. & N. road has contracted for 75 new engines costing over a million dollars. The road has also contracted for six vestibule coaches and 10 ordinary coaches to be delivered in September.

The following persons from Berea are attending the State Sunday-school Convention at Lexington, this week: Prof. and Mrs. L. V. Dodge, Rev. H. J. Derthick, Mrs. Isabella J. King, Miss Ethel King.

The Teachers' Association will hold a meeting Aug. 29, at Silver Creek school house. Judging from the program this will be an exceedingly interesting and helpful meeting. It is an all day meeting, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m. and including a basket dinner on the grounds.

John Richardson whom we reported last week as sick died last Friday night being buried last Saturday evening in the Berea cemetery. He was a much respected citizen. He leaves a wife and several children. Mr. Richardson was a member of the G. A. R. post.

Ike Adair, cashier of the Bank of Fordsville, Ohio, Co., was the guest of W. H. Porter Monday. Mr. Adair is interested in organizing State banks. The officers and directors of the Berea bank tendered him a reception Monday night.

Prof. W. H. Parker, the founder and Pres. of N. and C. College, formerly of Keene, Ky., was here last week on business. Mr. Parker's Industrial school is now located at Beattyville, where a donation of 50 acres of land was given for the enterprise. The college will re open Oct. 1. While here Mr. Parker made a careful study of the work of Berea College.

For sale.

First class building brick constantly on hand. We also have hard burned brick and bats for cisterns at very low price.—BEREA COLLEGE BRICK YARD.

A fine line of glassware, tinware and jardiniere now on hand at the RACKET STORE, Main St., Richmond.

Earn an Incidental Fee.

An opportunity will be given to a number of young people to assist in cleaning the College buildings. Persons wishing to earn something to apply on school expenses should apply at once at the Treasurer's office.

T. J. OSBORNE.

Save the Children.

Ninety-nine of every one hundred diseases that children have are due to disorders of the stomach, and these disorders are all caused by indigestion. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is just as good for children as it is for adults. Children thrive on it. It keeps their little stomachs sweet and encourages their growth and development. Mrs. Henry Carter, 705 Central St., Nashville, Tenn., says: "My little boy is now three years old and has been suffering from indigestion ever since he was born. I have had the best doctors in Nashville, but failed to do him any good. After using one bottle of Kodol he is a well baby. I recommend it to all sufferers. Kodol digests what you eat and makes the stomach sweet. Sold by East End Drug Co."

College Items

HERE AND THERE

Mr. L. C. Hinman has returned from Chicago.

Lee Black, of Hindman, Ky., has returned and will take up the year's work in the Fall term.

Miss Bessie Flanery returned last Wednesday and is helping to care for her sister.

The hospital has been newly painted inside and in other ways greatly improved, making the wards the most pleasant possible for patients.

John Mingr, of Lexington, Ky., who was a student here in the 90's recently died in Lexington.

Mrs. Lucy Pinkston Elmore, of Blue Rapids, Kansas, a student here in the 70's is a guest of Mrs. Crawford, Mrs. White and friends.

Gamble-Whittemore.

Alexis, Ill., Aug. 12.—(Special)—The marriage of Miss Ella Whittemore, of Los Angeles, Cal., to Mr. Will C. Gamble, of Berea, Ky., was solemnized this morning at 9 o'clock in the Methodist Protestant church in this city, where both young people formerly lived. It was an unusually pretty church wedding.

Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Gamble left on the Chicago train for Petoskey and the Northern lakes, where they will spend several weeks before returning to Berea, where Mr. Gamble is the secretary of the Berea College.

Mrs. Gamble has been the teacher of Latin and mathematics in the Occidental College, in Los Angeles, Cal., for several years. She is the daughter of the Rev. Isaiah Whittemore, of the Presbyterian church of Los Angeles. Mr. Gamble is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Steve Gamble, of this city. He has been interested in the Berea College for several years.—*Courier Journal.*

LIFE IMPRISONMENT.

Curt Jett and Tom White Convicted of Murder of Marcum.

Cynthiana, Ky., Aug. 15.—Curt Jett and Tom White, the Jackson feudists, were both found guilty of the Marcum assassination by the jury Friday and sentenced to life terms in the penitentiary.

White flushed as the jurors handed the verdict to the judge and tears came into his eyes and the blood seemed to leave his face as he heard the fateful words. Jett, with clinched jaws, listened to the sentence and still tried to keep up his air of braggadocio.

The main features in the case at bar Friday have been the charges against Juror Jasper King, who lives in this city, and who was until two years ago a deputy sheriff of the county and a man who has been highly esteemed. Jurors McNeese, Northeutt and Tate all said Friday morning that King did attempt to influence them to decide for Jett and White in this case by saying that there was nothing against the defendants. Judge Osborne, in his admonition to the jury, told them not to talk about this case among each other until it was finally given to them to decide. This seems, and it is said by attorneys here, to be contempt of court.

No movements have been made as yet as to the soldiers and Col. Williams, the officer in command of the situation, said Friday afternoon that no movements as to the soldiers were yet decided on and would not be decided on until Saturday after the grounds and motion for a new trial had been passed on by the court and that the matter of the movements of the soldiers were in the hands of himself and Judge Osborne.

Cynthiana, Ky., Aug. 17.—Curtis Jett and Tom White were Saturday removed from this city, and are now locked in separate cells in towns that are widely distant. Jett was taken to Lexington at 5 o'clock Saturday afternoon. Tom White was taken to Covington at 4 o'clock.

COL. WILLIAM E. BUNDY.

United States Attorney For Southern Ohio Died Suddenly.

Cincinnati, Aug. 17.—Col. William E. Bundy, United States attorney for the southern district of Ohio and a cousin of Senator Foraker, died here suddenly Sunday from an uraemic convulsion or acute Bright's disease. He had been in usual health until last Thursday night when he suffered a chill, from which he never recovered. Although not yet in the prime of life he stood high with the Hamilton county bar, had been at the head of the state and national organizations of the Sons of Veterans and prominent in the Phi Delta Theta fraternity. He was for years mayor of Norwood. He has done much for his Alma Mater as trustee of Ohio university at Athens and was very popular as the young colonel of the First regiment of the Ohio national guard that was about to go into camp.

ERUPTION OF VESUVIUS.

The Crater Belching Flames and Smoke to the Height of 4,000 Feet.

Naples, Aug. 18.—Vesuvius continues active and the eruption has now lasted two weeks. On nights when there is no moonlight the spectacle is magnificent, the crater belching flames and smoke to the height of nearly 4,000 feet. In spite of the legend that Naples will be destroyed by Vesuvius, the Neapolitans firmly believe that their patron saint, San Gennaro, will stop the flow of lava with a gesture should it advance too near Naples. The stream of lava after flowing 2,650 feet in the direction of Ottajano has stopped, while the other stream is still moving and has reached a point 2,550 feet towards Pompeii.

THE OHIO STATE FAIR.

President Obligated to Decline An Invitation to Attend.

Oyster Bay, Aug. 18.—Monday evening Assistant Secretary of Agriculture J. M. Brigha, T. C. Cromley, president of the Ohio state board of agriculture; W. A. Miller, secretary, and J. L. Carpenter, called on President Roosevelt to invite him to speak at the Ohio state fair, to be held at Columbus the last of the month. The president was obliged to decline the invitation, but promised to request Secretary of the Treasury Shaw to make an address at the fair.

RURAL FREE DELIVERY.

During the Month of July About 3,000 Routes Were Established.

Washington, Aug. 14.—Postmaster General Payne has had prepared a statement showing the status of the rural free delivery service throughout the country. It shows that during the month of July, the first month of the present fiscal year, almost 3,000 new routes have been established. The appropriation made for the entire service for the year was \$12,000,000, or a little less than \$3,000,000 more than necessary to maintain the existing service. This is only sufficient to justify the establishment of about 8,000 new routes. There are now on file petitions for about 11,000 more routes.

Will Raise Goats on Large Scale.

Lynn, Mass., Aug. 15.—Leather makers are interesting themselves in a plan to raise goats on a large scale on abandoned New England farms for their hides. Sharp competition between American and foreign buyers of India skins, scarcity and high prices have led to the project.

BEREA'S INVITATION.

DEPARTMENTS OF INSTRUCTION

The design of the Institution, in the words of its founders, is "to furnish a thorough education to all persons of good moral character." In adapting this education to varied needs, so as to provide for each the particular training and information which is most useful, the following departments have been organized.

Department of Applied Science—combining the arts of practical life and the means of self-support with the general education necessary for a good citizen.

Normal Department—combining with general education special training for the work of teaching.

Preparatory Department—including *Model Schools* in which the elementary branches are taught (also used as models for normal instruction); and the *Academy*, which fits students for any college, and includes the culture, discipline, and knowledge which make a desirable preparation for life.

Collegiate Department—Literary, Scientific and Classical, providing a liberal education, training each faculty and touching each department of human knowledge by thorough courses in Mathematics, Natural Science, History, Ancient and Modern Literature, Philosophy, etc.

Music Department—This provides free instruction in Choral Music, and special instruction and courses in Reed Organ, Piano, Voice, Theory, etc.

Extension Department—This furnishes traveling libraries, lectures, Teachers' and Farmers' Institutes, and other services to communities outside of Berea.

PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT

This department fits young people for the Normal, Applied Science and College courses. It has lower and higher divisions—the *Model Schools* and the *Academy*.

The Model Schools

These are used for practice work by the Normal Department, and because of their careful grading and superior teachers enable young people who are not far advanced to make the most rapid progress possible.

The work in these schools would rank as Academy and Normal School work in many institutions.

Manual and Industrial Training is given throughout, beginning with Raffia and Weaving, and including Sewing, Cooking, Sloyd and Elementary Agriculture.

THE ACADEMY

The Academy is under the immediate charge of the Dean of the Preparatory Department, and most of its classes are taught by College officers. It gives thorough instruction to fit students to enter any college in the United States, and also affords the discipline and knowledge which are the best preparation for life in any calling. The Academy has the use of the College Library and scientific apparatus.

For admission a common school training is necessary, equivalent to that given in our Model Schools.

COLLEGIATE DEPARTMENT

In the College proper are three courses of study: The Classical, leading to the degree of Bachelor of Arts (A. B.); the Scientific, leading to the degree of Bachelor of Science (B. S.); and the Literary, leading to the degree of Bachelor of Literature (B. L.).

MUSIC DEPARTMENT

The School of Music is in a separate building devoted exclusively to its use, and has instruments for practice to be rented at moderate prices. The aim is to make music an enjoyment and an inspiration in all the relations of life—in labor, social life, school and church.

Free Courses

Classes for Beginners in Singing are formed each fall and winter, giving students some facility in the use of simple songs, and fitting them for the various musical societies.

The **Harmonia Society** is a permanent organization of the musical talent of College and town for the study of the best musical productions. It gives an annual concert, and appears on other public occasions.

Students' Glee Clubs are maintained, one for young women and one for young men.

The **College Band** of twenty-three pieces is furnished with instruments, and given free instruction twice a week.

Musical Dialects. Attention is given to collecting and cultivating the English Ballads which are sung in the mountains, and the Negro Melodies.

History of Music.—"Lessons in Musical History," by Fillmore.

Special Musical Training

Cabinet or Reed Organ.

Pianoforte—Five Grade Course.

Voice Culture and Singing—Five Grade Course.

Theory of Music—Five Term Course.

Students may pursue these studies for one or more terms in connection with other college courses. For the completion of any of the above definite courses a certificate is given.

A diploma will be granted on completion of, first, the Piano course with Theory five terms, Musical History, and one year of either voice culture, cabinet organ or violin; or, second, the Voice Culture course, with Theory five terms, Musical History, and the first three grades of the Piano course.

(to be continued)

TRIAL SUBSCRIPTION TO THE CITIZEN, 14 WEEKS FOR 25 CENTS.

Taken with Cramps.

Wm. L. House, a member of the bridge gang working near Littleport, was taken suddenly ill Thursday night with cramps and a kind of cholera. His case was so severe that he had to have the members of the crew wait upon him and Mr. Gifford was called and consulted. He told them he had a medicine in the form of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy that he thought would help him out and accordingly several doses were administered with the result that the fellow was able to be around next day. The incident speaks quite highly of Mr. Gifford's medicines.—Elkader, Iowa, *Argus*.

This remedy never fails. Keep it in your home, it may save life. For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the estate of B. C. Richardson are hereby notified to file same with me properly verified for payment on or before August 25, 1903, at the Berea Banking Company's Bank in Berea, Ky., or same will be barred.—W. H. PORTER, Admr. De bonis non; B. C. RICHARDSON, Estate.

DeWitt Is the Name

When you go to buy Witch Hazel Salve look for the name DeWITT on every box. The pure, unadulterated Witch Hazel is used in making DeWitt's Witch Hazel salve, which is the best salve in the world for cuts, burns, bruises, boils, eczema and piles. The popularity of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, due to its many cures, has caused numerous worthless counterfeits to be placed on the market. The genuine bears the name of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. Sold by East End Drug Co.



I have had occasion to use your Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine and am pleased to say that I never used anything for stock that gave half as good satisfaction. I heartily recommend it to all owners of stock.

J. B. BELSHER, St. Louis, Mo.

Sick stock or poultry should not eat cheap stock food any more than sick persons should expect to be cured by food. When your stock and poultry are sick give them medicine. Don't stuff them with worthless stock foods. Unload the bowels and stir up the torpid liver and the animal will be cured, if it be possible to cure it. Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine unloads the bowels and stirs up the torpid liver. It cures every malady of stock if taken in time. Secure a 25-cent can of Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine and it will pay for itself ten times over. Horses work better. Cows give more milk. Hogs gain flesh. And hens lay more eggs. It solves the problem of making as much blood, flesh and energy as possible out of the smallest amount of food consumed. Buy a can from your dealer.

MARKET REPORT.

Cincinnati, Aug. 17.		
CATTLE—Common	\$2 75	@ 4 00
Heavy steers	4 85	@ 5 00
CALVES—Extra	6 50	@ 6 75
HOGS—Ch. packers	5 65	@ 5 90
Mixed packers	5 45	@ 5 65
SHEEP—Extra	3 25	@ 3 35
LAMBS—Extra	5 90	@ 6 00
FLOUR—Spring pat.	4 50	@ 5 00
WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@ 82
No. 3 winter		@ 82
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@ 54
OATS—No. 2 mixed.		@ 34
RYE—No. 2	58	@ 59
HAY—New timothy		@ 13 75
PORK—Clear family		@ 14 75
LARD—Steam		@ 7 00
BUTTER—Ch. dairy		@ 12
Choice creamery		@ 21
APPLES—Fancy	1 75	@ 2 50
POTATOES—Per bbl	1 90	@ 2 15
TOBACCO—New	3 50	@ 9 00
Old	5 50	@ 13 00
Chicago.		
FLOUR—Winter pat.	3 75	@ 3 90
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	81 1/2	@ 82 1/2
No. 3 spring	78	@ 82
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@ 52
OATS—No. 2 mixed.		@ 34
RYE—No. 2		@ 52
PORK—Mess	12 62 1/2	@ 12 70
LARD—Steam	7 65	@ 7 67 1/2
New York.		
FLOUR—Win. str's	3 65	@ 3 90
WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@ 86
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@ 59
OATS—No. 2 mixed.		@ 39
RYE—Western		@ 59
PORK—Family	17 50	@ 17 95
LARD—Steam		@ 8 00
Baltimore.		
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	82	@ 82 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	56 1/2	@ 56 3/4
OATS—No. 2 mixed.		@ 41
CATTLE—Steers	5 00	@ 5 25
HOGS—Western		@ 6 85
Louisville.		
WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@ 79
CORN—No. 3 mixed.		@ 55
OATS—No. 2 mixed.		@ 35



THE PATHWAYS.

A star went shooting down the west
And left a streak of light
That glowed a moment, showing where
The meteor had traveled ere
For aye it passed from sight.

Across God's wide eternity
The little paths that mark
Where men have passed are like the light
That briefly shows the meteor's flight
Down, vanishing, through the dark.
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald

AMERICAN SCHOOLSHIPS.

Maintained for the Purpose of Training Boys for Service in Our Merchant Marine.

The St. Mary's and the Saratoga are two of the three American schoolships on the Atlantic coast intended exclusively for nautical schools to train boys for the merchant marine. The Saratoga is controlled by the state of Pennsylvania and the state of Massachusetts controls the Enterprise; but the St. Mary's is maintained by the board of education of the city of New York. The nautical school on the St. Mary's is under the supervision of the United States—that is to say, the captain is a detailed officer of the United States navy. The school is intended for boys who intend to learn navigation and seamanship, combined with a high school course of studies, so that they may be fitted to engage as officers in the merchant marine service. After a student has completed two cruises and passed his examination he receives a certificate of graduation, which qualifies him to fill the position of quartermaster or junior officer on the great transatlantic steamship lines.—St. Nicholas.



SCHOOL SHIP ST. MARY'S.

Rooster Killed by Lightning.
The popular idea that feathers are a nonconductor of electricity, laboring under which delusion many people scare about lightning climb under feather beds, even in summer, was exploded in a very remarkable manner during a heavy thunderstorm at Chambersburg, Pa. While the storm was at its worst a bolt of lightning struck the center of the public square and landed on a rooster, which was running across the opening. It hit him square on the head, and, of course, killed him instantly, and also burned all the feathers off his back and sides.

Jealous.
"Why did Gaybow's handsome stenographer leave him so suddenly?"
"He says he found a number of letters from his wife in his desk."
—Town Topics.

THE RUDDY FLAMINGO.

A Beautiful Bird Which Usually Stands on One Leg and Tucks the Other Up Out of Sight.

Flamingoes in full plumage are most gorgeous birds, for their top feathers are almost scarlet, some of those on the wing are jet black and underneath some are white. A full-grown bird is often from five to six feet in height.

When they are flying they stretch out their long necks and legs as far as possible, which makes them look very funny. This particular kind that you see here comes from the south of



RUDDY FLAMINGOES.

France and Spain. They make a noise very like geese.

And they build themselves curious nests of mud and earth scraped together so as to form a small hillock with a hole on the top. Sometimes the hillock is as much as 23 or 24 inches high.

In the countries where they are found they go about in flocks of 300 or 400 together. When they are feeding sentinel flamingoes stand at each end of the flock to give notice of any approaching danger. These sentinels don't attempt to eat till the others have finished, but stand with necks erect and heads constantly turning, always keeping a sharp lookout.

When flying they form themselves into bands, each band evidently being under the command of a leader, and in spite of their long necks and legs they are wonderfully graceful.

Like lots of other long-legged birds, flamingoes love to stand on one leg and tuck the other up out of sight.—Philadelphia Globe.

William's Bad Table Manners.

William's table manners were notoriously bad—so bad that he was facetiously accused of spoiling the manners of a pet cow chained in the back yard. He gripped his fork as though afraid it was going to get away from him, and he used it like a hay-fork. Reproaches and entreaties were in vain. His big sister's pleading: "Please, William, don't eat like a pig," made no impression upon him. One day William and his bosom friend, a small neighbor, dined alone, and William was heard to say in a tone of great satisfaction as he planted both elbows on the table: "Say, Harry, they're nobody here but us. Let's eat like hogs and enjoy ourselves."
—Caroline Lockhart, in Lippincott's.

Baby Alice Had an Idea.

When Baby Alice first saw a cow with a bell around its neck she thought it so funny that nothing could induce her to leave the spot. She stood watching the cow until it slowly walked away. Then, when the bell began to ring, she turned delightedly to her mother, exclaiming: "Oh, mamma, does the cow ring the bell when she wants the calf to come to supper?"
—Little Chronicle.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson in the International Series for August 23, 1903—David and Jonathan.

THE LESSON TEXT.

(1 Sam. 20:12-23.)

12. And Jonathan said unto David, O Lord God of Israel, when I have said my father about to-morrow any time, or the third day, and behold, if there be good toward David, and I then send not unto thee, and shew it thee;
13. The Lord do so and much more to thy kindness from my house for ever; no, not when the Lord hath cut off the enemies of David every one from the face of the earth.
14. So Jonathan made a covenant with the house of David, saying, Let the Lord even require it at the hand of David's enemies.

15. And Jonathan caused David to swear again, because he loved him; for he loved him as he loved his own soul.
16. Then Jonathan said to David, Tomorrow is the new moon, and thou shalt be missed, because thy seat will be empty.

17. And when thou hast stayed three days, then thou shalt go down quickly, and come to the place where thou hast hid thyself when the business was in hand, and shalt remain by the stone Ezel.

18. And I will shoot three arrows on the side thereof, as though I shot at a mark.
19. And, behold, I will send a lad, saying, Go, find out the arrows; if I expressly say unto the lad, Behold the arrows are on this side of thee, take them; then come thou; for there is peace to thee, and no hurt.
20. But if I say thus unto the young man, Behold, the arrows are beyond thee; go thy way; for the Lord hath sent thee away.

21. And as touching the matter which thou and I have spoken of, behold, the Lord be between thee and me for ever.

GOLDEN TEXT.—There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.—Prov. 18:24.

OUTLINE OF SCRIPTURE SECTION.

David's escape.....1 Sam. 19:1-24
David's appeal to Jonathan.....1 Sam. 20:1-16
Jonathan's covenant.....1 Sam. 20:17-18
Jonathan's sign.....1 Sam. 20:19-23
The sign given.....1 Sam. 20:24-34
The affectionate parting.....1 Sam. 20:35-42
TIME.—Probably about 1062 B. C.
PLACE.—Gilead, of Saul.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

In what true friendship consists is seen in the strength and beauty of the tie that existed between David and Jonathan. Friendship does not demand but gives; and either would willingly have made sacrifices for the other. Such a friendship is possible only between persons of exalted character.

Chapter nineteen narrates the temporary reconciliation between Saul and David, at Jonathan's earnest intercession. But it was very short-lived. As soon as David again wins renown in battle, Saul's hatred returns, more violent than ever, and the victim of his insane jealousy escapes from the court by night, assisted by his wife, the king's daughter. He seeks refuge with Samuel at Ramah, but his presence there is soon discovered, and fleeing at Saul's approach he returns for an interview with Jonathan.

David did not wish to be forced into the life of an outlaw, if he could possibly remain in peace and safety at the court. So he begs Jonathan to discover, if possible, the cause of the king's animosity toward him. Jonathan's sanguine disposition scouted the idea that Saul desired David's death or that his dislike was really permanent. But David feared the worst. The two friends arrange together that at the feast of the new moon, which was to occur the next day, Jonathan should make a final attempt to reconcile the king to David.

Then as the two friends walked through the fields—both conscious that it might prove their last meeting—they solemnly vowed that their mutual friendship should be lasting—should continue even to their descendants. "When Jehovah hath cut off the enemies of David," Jonathan's faith in David's future is remarkable. In spite of David's desperate condition that day, his friend believed in him and believed he would some day be king of Israel. Jonathan's utter lack of jealousy under such circumstances is truly Christlike.

Jonathan promised to sound his father on the following feast day as to his feelings toward David, and agreed to report to David at their rendezvous, on the third day. As a private interview might be prevented by the presence of spies or others, they arranged the signs as described in verses 20-22, so that, in any case, David might readily know whether or not it were necessary for him to flee from the country.

The rest of this chapter should be faithfully read. At the appointed feast, David's absence is noted by the king, who had probably planned his death on that occasion. Jonathan quickly discovers Saul's implacable hatred of his rival, and risks his own life vainly in defending David from the royal abuse. The account of the parting of the friends at the trysting-place on the third day is brief but significant of their strong attachment. They never met again but once.

"Jonathan loved David as his own soul. And why? Because his soul was like the soul of David; because he was modest, he loved David's modesty; because he was brave, he loved David's courage; because he was virtuous, he loved David's goodness."—Charles Kingsley.

PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS.

A true friend will always stand up for his absent mate.

A true friend will forfeit even life itself to protect the one he loves.

A true friend seeks to give rather than get; his joy is in benefiting his comrade.

Terse Truth.

Self-denial is the secret of delight. Great treasures do not need large houses.

Men who will carve their own fortunes must expect to cut their own fingers.—Ram's Horn.

FAMOUS PEDESTRIANS.

Even Royalty Has Been Numbered Among the Exponents of Pedestrianism.

Interest in long-distance walking, first aroused by the stock exchange's little jaunt to Brighton, is but another instance of history repeating itself. Barely a century ago the feats of Capt. Barclay and others attracted sufficient attention to send the town almost mad with excitement, says the Strand Magazine.

Even royalty itself has been numbered among the exponents of pedestrianism, and that much-abused monarch, Charles II., is certainly entitled to respect as a fine specimen of an all-round sportsman. Apart from enjoying perhaps the unique distinction among English sovereigns of riding his own horses to victory at Newmarket, Charles was also noted for his walking powers, and it has been stated that none could excel him in his favorite walk from Whitehall to Hampton Court.

The earliest long-distance walker whose performances were authenticated, appears to have been Foster Powell, a limb of the law with a penchant for walking from London to York and back. His first journey was made in 1773, when he covered the distance of 394 miles in six days, with nearly six hours to spare.

At the close of 1808, Capt. Barclay fairly electrified the whole country by undertaking for a wage of 1,000 guineas to walk 1,000 miles in 1,000 hours, a mile in every hour, such a performance being then quite unprecedented. The match was much discussed, a start being made over Newmarket Heath on June 1, 1809, lasting until July 12, or nearly 42 days in all. No performance was better authenticated, and so thoroughly did the judges perform their task that the state of the weather was recorded and an elaborate diary written up each day setting forth the pedestrian's condition.

As nearly every one knows, Capt. Barclay proved successful in his lengthy undertaking. This interesting diary, however, discloses the fact that he not only came within an ace of losing the match, but it was only by exercising the most determined courage that he succeeded in overcoming the painful exhaustion resulting from the loss of regular sleep for such a lengthy period. His weight at starting was substantial, being 13 stone 4 pounds, while at the finish, after taking a bath and nourishment and sleeping almost continuously for 17 hours, he was able to turn the scale at 11 stone. The pedestrian's bill of fare during this walk was no less gigantic than the task accomplished.

Breakfast at five consisted of such trifles as a roast fowl, washed down with a pint of strong ale, and followed by two cups of tea, with bread and butter. After what appears a very lengthy interval, lunch followed at 12, either from beefsteaks or mutton chops, of which latter commodity his chronicler guardedly remarks that the captain ate a considerable quantity. Dinner at six consisted either of roast beef or more chops, with which he drank porter and two or three glasses of wine, and to wind up the day as he commenced, supper at 11 consisted of a cold fowl, the pedestrian having, we are told, consumed five or six pounds of animal food during the 24 hours, garnished with such vegetables as were in season.

After 1817 the craze for long-distance walking seems almost to have died out, only to appear again a quarter of a century ago; although in the interval two members of the fair sex were credited with equaling Capt. Barclay's great walk, truly remarkable instances of feminine endurance if properly authenticated. In 1851 also a sprightly country dame, wanting barely 16 years to become a centenarian, suddenly resolved to see something of the world, and, accordingly Mary Callinack, a Cornish fishwoman, actually succeeded in walking from rance to London, a distance of nearly 200 miles, in order to view the wonders of the great exhibition in Hyde Park. Mary created a great sensation there, being noticed by Queen Victoria.

CIVILIZATION IN FAR NORTH.

The Future Home of a Large Agricultural and Mining Population.

Commenting on President Roosevelt's recent prediction that Alaska will contain within the next century a population as large as that of Scandinavia, the Engineering and Mining Journal puts on record its belief that the possibilities of far northern regions exceed those of the tropics, so far as the development of civilization is concerned. It says:

"We are among those who believe in the great northwest as the future home of a large agricultural and mining population. The wheat lands on the eastern slope of the Rocky mountains, in Alberta and Assiniboia, have already taken their place as one of the granaries of the world, and on the western side of the continental divide there is a stretch of country which for mineral resources is hardly surpassed by any portion of the Cordillera. Added to this natural wealth, there is a climate which is favorable to the breeding of a strong and manly race, such as can and will work for progress with an energy contrasting strikingly with the relaxing temperament to be found in the tropics. Besides, we know that it is easy to mitigate cold when it is impossible to escape the effects of excessive heat. Man is better built to face the low temperatures of the north than the debilitating fevers of the south."

The Worst Yet.

"Even the weather has its commencement season this year," said the candidate for the padded cell.

"How's that?" queried the inquisitive boarder, who is always borrowing trouble from the wrong pawnshop.

"It's the season when the sun commences to confer degrees upon the thermometer," replied the hopeless case.—Chicago Daily News

Necessary Expenses for Twelve Weeks' School.

Persons who board themselves can spend a much or little as they choose on living expenses. It pays to have a little extra money for incidentals, books, and other things. But the necessary expenses are only as follows:

To pay the first day:	HOWARD	LADIES
School (Incidental Fee)	\$ 4.50	\$ 4.50
Er. Hospital Fee	25	25
Books, etc., about	2.00	2.00
General Deposit	1.00	1.00
Furnished Room, incl.	4.25	5.25
First Month's Board	5.00	5.00
Living Expenses	17.00	18.00
To pay during the term:		
Laundry	1.50	
Beginning 2d Mo., Board	5.00	5.00
Beginning 3d Mo., Board	5.00	5.00
Gen'l Deposit returned	18.50	28.00
Total Expense, 12 Weeks	27.50	27.00

For those below A Grammar deduct the \$2 for books, and \$1 from incidental fee, making the total only \$24.50.

When four girls room together each saves \$2 or more on room and fuel, making the total only \$22.50, if classed below A Grammar.

Room and fuel cost one dollar more to the Winter term.

Two rooms for housekeeping, with stores, etc. can usually be rented for from \$4 to \$6 a term. The price of a big calf, a little tan-bark, or a few home-spun bed-covers, will give a term of school which will change one's whole life for the better!

Telephone to No. 58, or call when in Richmond at

JOE'S

Select Grocer and Caterer.

FREE TRIPS TO ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR.

ALL EXPENSES OF THE 120 MOST POPULAR SCHOOL TEACHERS IN THE STATE PAID.



KENTUCKY BUILDING

WORLD'S FAIR

School children and public generally invited to vote to determine the most popular teacher in every county. Votes ten cents each, ten cents at one time. All money over above trip expenses of teachers to go into erection of the Kentucky Building at the Exposition. Every voter thus given the satisfaction of knowing a worthy cause and important object have been aided, at the same time a favorite teacher has received recognition.

At ten cents each every school child in the State will be able to cast at least one vote for his or her favorite teacher. But the voting will not be confined to school children. The purpose of the Association being to elect the most popular school teacher in each county, as so considered by the public generally, as well as by the school children. Ballots contain ten spaces, so clubs of ten pupils may be arranged and each giving ten cents be credited with his or her vote. If one person desires to cast ten votes, it may be done by writing his or her name on one of the spaces and affixing one dollar. It is not required that the name of the person voting be given at all. All of the spaces for voters' names may be left blank. The Association wants, however, to enroll in the Kentucky Building at St. Louis every child who cast one or more votes in the contest. Pupils are asked therefore to sign their names plainly to the ballots.

ALL EXPENSES OF THE TEACHERS WILL BE PAID BY THE ASSOCIATION. This will include railroad transportation from Louisville to St. Louis and return, board at one of the best hotels in the city for six days and admission to the Exposition grounds for six days.

THREE PARTIES WILL BE MADE UP FROM THE MOST POPULAR TEACHERS to make the trip more profitable and more enjoyable. Each of these parties will consist of forty (40) teachers. This would make a total of 120 teachers, but as there are only 119 counties in Kentucky, the Association has decided to allow two teachers—the most popular and the second most popular—to go from that county—Jefferson excepted—which casts the greatest number of votes in the contest.

ALL TEACHERS IN THE STATE STAND ON AN EQUAL FOOTING in this contest. The teacher with only twenty pupils may receive more votes than the teacher with five or six times as many enrolled in his or her school, because the voting is not confined to children. The public will be an important factor.

Votes may be cast for any person who taught school during 1902 or is teaching now. This gives the teacher of a five months' school, which closed in November or December, the opportunity to be voted for during the vacation period.

ANY NUMBER OF BALLOTS MAY BE CAST AT ONE TIME. There is no limit. The more dollars sent in for any one teacher the more votes he or she will be credited with.

ONE DOLLAR CASTS TWO VOTES; TWO DOLLARS CASTS TWENTY VOTES; THREE DOLLARS CASTS THIRTY VOTES; FOUR DOLLARS CASTS FORTY VOTES; FIVE DOLLARS CASTS FIFTY VOTES; TEN DOLLARS CASTS A HUNDRED VOTES; ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS CASTS ONE THOUSAND VOTES.

All of the money received in this contest, over and above that used in defraying expenses of the 120 most popular teachers of the State on their trips to the World's Fair, will go for the erection of the Kentucky Building at the Exposition; so every voter in this contest may have the additional satisfaction of knowing that he has aided a worthy cause.

THE STANDING OF THE CONTESTANTS WILL BE PRINTED FREQUENTLY in each county to show his or her friends how the race is being run. Begin voting now for your favorite school teacher. The votes will be counted under the supervision of the Educational Exhibit Committee of the Association. The personnel of this committee is as follows: Prof. H. G. Brownell, Louisville, Chairman; Prof. H. V. McChesney, Frankfort; Prof. R. P. Halleck, Louisville; Prof. W. H. Barnhart, Louisville; Prof. F. Paul Anderson, Lexington; Dr. Chase Palmer, Louisville; President William Dinwiddie, Jackson; Dr. W. G. Frost, Berea; Dr. R. B. Hunter, Louisville; Dr. E. V. Mullins, Louisville; Dr. Arthur Vager, Georgetown; Superintendent M. A. Cassidy, Lexington; Superintendent S. L. Froge, Frankfort; Prof. C. J. Crabbe, Ashland; Prof. McHenry Rhoads, Owensboro; Prof. J. S. Ault, Bellevue; Prof. C. C. Cherry, Bowling Green; Prof. Isaac Spencer, Louisville; Miss Fattie S. Hill, Louisville; Mrs. Emily E. Bracken, Louisville, and Mrs. M. B. Tucker, Louisville. Members of the Educational Committee are not eligible to election in this contest.

REMEMBER EVERY COUNTY ELECTS ITS OWN FAVORITE TEACHER. Competition between counties only applies to the race for the 120th trip, the county outside of Jefferson, casting the largest total number of votes being granted the distinction of sending two teachers.

Additional ballots may be obtained by getting extra copies of this paper. A congratulatory message will go to the teacher elected in each county. Later the details of the trip will be arranged, each teacher chosen being given the privilege of selecting the month—June, July or August, in which he or she wants to make the trip.

CLIP OUT THIS BALLOT, FILL UP BLANKS AND MAIL WITH \$1.

I cast TEN votes for

(We or I)

as the most popular teacher in

county. ONE DOLLAR ENCLOSED.

10c. 10c. 10c. 10c. 10c. 10c. 10c. 10c. 10c. 10c.

Voters are not required to sign their names, but the Association wants all school children voting to do so, as it will enroll them in the Kentucky Building.

Voters have the option of sending ballots direct to the Secretary of the Association or to the paper from which clipped.

Remittances may be made by certified check, registered letter, 1 cent postage, express or postal money order, or in currency at sender's risk. Address all communications to R. E. HUGHES, Secretary, Louisville, Ky.

..Subscribe for The Citizen..

An Ill Wind That Blew Somebody Good.



HEN little Tom went out to sail,

He leaned too far across the rail,
And dropped his precious glasses!

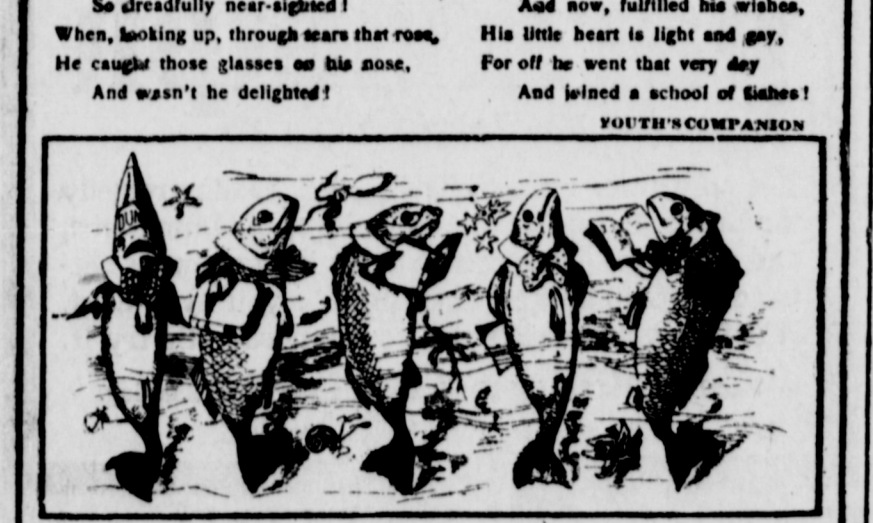
"He saw them sink, but never knew
That, sitting far beneath the blue,
Where wave the long sea-grasses,

There wept a little fish, because
He could not go to school, he was
So dreadfully near-sighted!

When, looking up, through tears that rose,
He caught those glasses on his nose,
And wasn't he delighted!

He clapped his little fins for glee
That so much better he could see.
And now, fulfilled his wishes,
His little heart is light and gay,
For off he went that very day
And joined a school of fishes!

YOUTH'S COMPANION



Eastern Kentucky News

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly

JACKSON COUNTY. CLOVER BOTTOM.

Married on the 8th, at the home of the bride's parents on Birch Lick, Miss Polly Sloan and Wm. Azbill, of this place.—Good rains and the farmers are all smiles.—Miss Bertie Hale, who has been on the sick list, is able to be out again.—John Dean, who has the school at McKee, Ky., had to dismiss and is at home, very sick.—Dr. Hays, of McKee, has several bad cases of typhoid fever in the surrounding vicinity.—Miss Ida Hays is visiting her brother in Grayhawk, Ky.—On the 17th inst, Mrs. T. J. Coyle was taken ill and a Berea physician sent for.—Mrs. Margaret Smith is quite sick.—The school at this place is getting along nicely under the care of Miss Pattie Moyers, teacher.—As a result of whisky, some of the young men around Sand Gap engaged in a fight Sunday and it left some of them with sore heads. No feud, only caused by the devil's broth.

McKEE.

Last Monday was County Court day here and a large crowd attended. Considerable interest was manifested in the race for the nomination for Jailer. The convention comes off Saturday. It is to be a Precinct Convention held at the various voting booths in the County at one o'clock, p. m. A Republican candidate for Circuit Court clerk will be nominated at the same time. Mr. R. M. Bradshaw has no opposition for this nomination. Quite a number of my friends have wondered why I was not a candidate for re-election for Circuit Court clerk. I have at no time even considered the question of running, though solicited by a number to do so. My official term will expire Jan. 3, 1904, after which I expect to devote my time to the practice of law. Two years from now, I expect to be a candidate for County Judge in this county.—D. G. Collier, who has sold his house and lot here to R. M. Bradshaw, may locate in London.—W. H. Clark has been in attendance at the Owsley Circuit Court during the past week. He is employed in some important cases.—Mrs. Frank Hays, of Berea, who has been visiting Mrs. C. A. Smith, of this place for two or three weeks, has returned home. Mrs. Smith accompanied her home, and will spend two or three days visiting at Berea and at Kerby (Knob) before she returns.—A great many cases of typhoid fever have developed in this town and vicinity in the last few months. Among the latest cases are Mrs. J. M. Hignite, Miss Katie Towles, and Albert Hundley.—Corn crops have "come out" greatly in this county since the recent rains. They will be fairly good.—John F. Dean, the teacher of our Public school, was taken sick last Tuesday, and school had to be dismissed for an indefinite time, and Mr. Dean has gone home.—Last Saturday evening, at the Tyner cemetery, we attended the burial of Bro. Green A. Moore, of that neighborhood. He died with a complication of diseases after a very short illness.—Your correspondent and better "two thirds" visited relatives in Kingston, Paint Lick and Berea last week.—J. F. Engle, our clever county court clerk, was in Booneville two or three days last week on legal business.—Miss Mary Sparks is staying with Mrs. Moore since Miss Katie Towles had to go home on account of illness. GEO. C. MOORE.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

Rance Brown's little daughter, Zula, is very sick with erysipelas at their home near Ottawa.—Mr. and Mrs. Will Marth and five children, who came back from Indiana a month ago, expect to return to that state and make their home.—A. J. Sargent, of Hiatt, is spending a month or two in Cincinnati.—Jotham Brown, of Ottawa, attended the Lexington Fair last week.—Rance Brown, Sr., and Manville Caldwell, of Bee Lick neighborhood, visited friends and relatives in Garrard county the past week.—Playing marbles is the most popular pastime with both the young and old in this county.—The corn crop over the county in general promises to be very good.—Miss Molly Adams, of near Hiatt, returned Sunday from an extended visit with friends and relatives at Livingston. Her sister, Miss Susie Adams, will remain in

Livingston for some time yet.—A quantity of bridge timber is being gotten out near Brodhead and taken to that station for shipment. The logs range from 40 to 64 feet in length.—Mr. Wood's store, at Conway, was broken into Wednesday night of last week and a quantity of clothing taken.—J. H. Jerrett, who was bitten by a copper head snake about a month ago, is still suffering from the effects of the bite. The poison is not yet all out of his system.—Mrs. J. H. Jerrett expects to leave this week to join her daughter, Dolly, at Aurora, Ind., where Miss Dolly is already visiting with relatives.—THE CITIZEN is taken by every family in the village of Conway with the exception of one.

Scaffold Cane Notice: Three denominations, Baptists, Methodists and Christians will have a reunion on the fifth Sunday, Aug. 30, at the old church; a collection will be taken up for the benefit of rebuilding a fence around the grave yard. It has been sadly neglected and stock are tramping the graves of our loved ones and forefathers.

ROCKFORD.

There is a protracted meeting going on at the Clear Creek Baptist church.—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Todd and children were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Martin Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. I. L. Martin and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Stephens visited Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Abney Sunday.—M. B. McGuire, of Crooked Creek, was on Scaffold Cane Sunday.—Squire J. M. Reynolds and wife visited Mr. and Mrs. Henry Abney Sunday.—I. L. Martin was in Berea Monday.

BOONE.

Died in the evening of Aug. 16th, Willie, the small child of Mr. and Mrs. George Parker, of Snider's Switch; burial at Scaffold Cane, Aug. 17.—Mr. Wm. Kirby is very sick at this writing.—Messrs. George Poynter and Joseph Wren, of this place, are visiting the latter's brother in Lincoln county this week.—Mr. Eden Wren, who was taken Friday, is some better at this writing.—Mrs. Ida Wren, Mrs. John McCollum and Mrs. Sallie Moore visited Mrs. Etta Lambert Saturday.—School in District No 20 is progressing nicely under the care of Mr. John Scroggins.—J. H. Lambert, of this place, is loading three cars of wood for the L. & N. R. Co.

MADISON COUNTY. WALLACETON.

E. T. Hudson and wife, of Dreyfus, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Gabbard and family Saturday and Sunday. Mr. Hudson is a brother of Mrs. Gabbard.—Mr. and Mrs. James Baker, and daughter, Katie; Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Baker and daughter Stella, Mr. and Mrs. John Mann paid Elias Wallace, of Berea, a visit Thursday last.—Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Wylie with their son and daughter, John and Katie, visited Mrs. Wylie's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elias Baker, at Gum Sulphur Saturday and Sunday.—Rev. Muril preached at the Baptist church at Wallacetown Saturday and Sunday in the absence of Rev. Wills.—Mr. and Mrs. Warren Elkins visited Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gentry Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Guinn entertained at dinner, Sunday, the following named persons: Messrs. Ross L. Hoekins, Binam Pitts, W. M. Rogers and Bige Estridge.—Robert Botkins and Misses Laura Estridge, Mattie Keen, Mary Botkins, Bettie Elkins, Lucy and Sallie Cade, Alice Lauson, Pearl Venable, Mary Ogg, Annie Jones, Nannie and Mary Gabbard, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Todd and Mrs. Lizzie Johnson were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Gabbard Sunday.—Miss Bessie Flannery, of Berea, is the guest of Misses Sarah and Alice Lauson this week.—Mrs. Rachel Duck has gone to Shelby City for a few days.—Misses Sarah and Alice Lauson visited their sister, Mrs. Pete Moore at Glade last week.—Meeting commenced at Pleasant Grove near here Wednesday.—Robert Botkins, who has been in Illinois for some months, returned home last week.—Little Pearl Anderson, of Richmond, is visiting her grandfather, David McCollum this week.

Clean old newspapers, 5c a package at the CITIZEN office.

THE COMMONWEALTH.

NOAKS ON THE STAND.

He Gave His Testimony in the Caleb Powers Trial.

Georgetown, Ky., Aug. 19.—The direct and cross-examination of Caleb Powers, on the stand in his own defense, was concluded Tuesday afternoon and the defense had an inning with Robert Noaks, the commonwealth witness. He was confronted with a statement made by him at Danville, Ill., on December 9, 1900, to Max Lewis, of Louisville, and Attorney W. E. Jewell, of that place. In that statement Noaks charged Attorney Campbell with trying to secure him to swear falsely to secure the conviction of Jim Howard and of Pinley and Powers, and told him of buying witnesses. He made the statement, but said that after making it he told Lewis and Jewell that it was a fact, that he refused to swear to it or ever to sign it. He explained his peculiar conduct by saying that at the time he made the statement he was willing to help Caleb Powers out of his trouble for he (Noaks) was preparing to go to Brazil to stay for good. The defense produced and had Noaks' identity letters which he had written to Powers soliciting him to send some one to Danville, Ill., to get the statement referred to above.

McKenzie Todd, of Frankfort, private secretary to Gov. Taylor, also testified Tuesday. He told of seeing Youtsey about the executive department and the private office of Caleb Powers a few days before the shooting, armed with a gun and looking at the windows. Youtsey admitted this while on the stand.

GEORGETOWN COLLEGE.

The Resignation of President B. D. Gray Was Accepted.

Georgetown, Ky., Aug. 19.—At a meeting of the board of trustees of Georgetown college Tuesday afternoon the resignation of President B. D. Gray was accepted. A committee of five was appointed to select his successor. Dr. Arthur Yager was elected chairman of the board of trustees with full executive powers.

Revs. Dr. T. T. Eaton, Carter Helm Jones, W. W. Hamilton, Louisville; Preston Blake, Lexington; B. B. Bailey, Winchester; J. F. Williams, Versailles, and H. A. Sumnell, Danville, were made a co-operative committee to increase the endowment to the point to comply with conditions of a recent offer from John D. Rockefeller.

Kentucky River Trip.

Lexington, Ky., Aug. 19.—The personal friends of Gov. Beckham, at the invitation of Capt. Jack Adams, have arranged a delightful trip along the Kentucky river in a flotilla of boats provided for the occasion. The trip will begin at 11 o'clock Wednesday night and last until 1 o'clock next morning.

She Leaped From the Train.

Paducah, Ky., Aug. 19.—Mrs. Sarah Ballowe, an aged lady, jumped from an excursion train and was fatally injured. She got aboard in the depot, thinking the train would stop at Trimble street. It did not, and she leaped while the train was running at a lively rate.

Exempt From Taxation.

Lexington, Ky., Aug. 19.—The general council, in joint special session, adopted an ordinance exempting from taxation for a period of five years a large tobacco factory and warehouse which the Continental Tobacco Co. announces it will erect here.

The Florence Fair.

Covington, Ky., Aug. 19.—The annual fair at Florence, given under the auspices of the Boone County Agricultural association, will begin August 26 and continue four days. The attractions are greater and the premium list larger than ever before.

Farm Hand Found Wandering.

Petersburg, Ky., Aug. 19.—Pink Botts, 18, a farm hand, was struck in the head a few days ago by Will Romaines, a farmer in the county, and was found wandering around in a dazed condition, almost starved.

Arm Mangled By a Belt.

Frankfort, Ky., Aug. 19.—Enoch Johnson, aged 23, a sawyer at the Choate planing mill, was severely injured by being caught in the belt. His arm was so mangled and bruised as to necessitate amputation.

Two New Banks.

Petersburg, Ky., Aug. 19.—A bank at Union and one at Richmond, this county, will begin operations in a few days. Linn Frazier is cashier of the Union bank, and John Byland of the Richmond one.

Prominent Physician Dies.

Sturgis, Ky., Aug. 19.—Dr. W. A. Jones, aged 70, a prominent physician of Union county, died Tuesday. He was widely known throughout Western Kentucky and Indiana as a practitioner.

Subscriptions Still Coming.

Paducah, Ky., Aug. 19.—Subscriptions for the Kentucky exhibit at the World's fair continue to come in. Already about \$1,000 has been raised, and \$1,500 more is expected.

Accidentally Shot Himself.

Pineville, Ky., Aug. 19.—Sidney Green, a dentist, accidentally shot himself while handling a revolver. The wound, while of a serious nature, is not considered fatal.

Madisonville, Ky., Aug. 19.—Fire damaged J. W. Buck's grocery store \$5,000. Partly covered by insurance.

POWERS ON THE STAND.

He Testified in His Own Behalf at the Afternoon Session.

Georgetown, Ky., Aug. 18.—Caleb Powers took the witness stand in his own defense at the afternoon session of court Monday. Examined by Judge Jere R. Morton, of his counsel, he told the story he has repeated on the stand on each of his preceding trials, inserted new matter now and then by entering denial to the story told by Frank Cecil, of Bell county, that he was seeking some one to enact the role of assassin. He was very earnest in his denial of the Cecil matter. In making answer to questions the defendant continually made explanation of what he meant. A number of times he fell into error in making these explanations, and was corrected by the court. Attorneys Franklin and Campbell followed his recital closely and often interrupted. The defendant denied that he ever had other motive in bringing the mountain army to Frankfort than to show the democratic majority of the general assembly the intense feeling of the republican voters of the state, and said it had nothing whatever to do with the murder. With his answers to questions it is plainly evident that Powers' defense this time will be that Henry Youtsey fired the shot.

The direct examination was not concluded Monday, and the defendant will be on the stand all day Tuesday and probably longer. Attorney Campbell will cross-examine for the state. The state witness, Robert Noakes, who occupied the morning session, was released immediately on the opening of the afternoon session of court, but is to be recalled Tuesday morning by the defense to lay foundation for contradiction.

The state witness, Henry Broughton, has not recovered from his debauch. He will be put on Tuesday or Wednesday, the commonwealth securing that agreement before closing its case.

WOMEN INDICTED.

It Is Alleged They Urged Men on to Do Murder.

Beattyville, Ky., Aug. 18.—America and Rubeca Beard, mother and daughter, have been indicted at the special term of the Owsley circuit court at Booneville, charged with complicity in the murder of Delaney Peters, for which Joe, Don, Sam and Robert Allen have already been indicted. Peters killed a brother of the Allens, and was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary and then given a new trial. The Allens grew impatient, and, it is said, shot him to death at the home of Deputy Sheriff Wilson. It is alleged that the women located Peters, prepared the guns, and urged the Allens to the deed, in revenge for the death of their kinsman.

An Attempt at Lynching.

Louisville, Ky., Aug. 18.—A mob of men and boys attempted to lynch William Cook, Cook, who is an employee of the Frank James and Cole Younger wild west show, threw a stone at a small boy who tried to crawl under the tent and struck 11-year-old Lizzie Meyer in the head, fracturing her skull and inflicting a wound from which she will probably die.

Sunday-School Convention.

Lexington, Ky., Aug. 18.—The State Sunday-school association convened in this city Tuesday for a three days' session. Several delegates were on hand Monday night, but the larger portion did not get in until Tuesday morning.

Big Tobacco Fire.

Petersburg, Ky., Aug. 18.—The big building occupied by Berkshire, McWethy & Co. as a warehouse and containing 20,000 pounds of tobacco, was totally destroyed by fire of an unknown origin early Monday. The loss on the tobacco is \$1,000, uninsured.

To Be Tried For Murder.

Lancaster, Ky., Aug. 18.—The Garrard circuit court convened Monday for the regular three weeks' term. James Rogers, Jesse Alford and Bea Metcalf will probably be tried for murder. The last named killed his brother last April.

Reunion of Morgan's Men.

Lexington, Ky., Aug. 18.—The local surviving members of Morgan's command left Tuesday morning for Park Hill, Nicholas county, to attend the reunion of what is known as "Morgan's Men," which begins there Tuesday.

Boys' Quarrel Ends in Murder.

Hopkinsville, Ky., Aug. 18.—Lewis Hart and Jarban White, aged 14, Monday quarreled at Howell, in this county. Hart followed White home and shot him to death in a room. White was unarmed. Hart surrendered.

Suddenly Stricken Blind.

Newport, Ky., Aug. 18.—Nicholas Remp, of 713 Dayton street, was suddenly stricken blind Monday while crossing the L. & N. bridge that spans the Licking river, on his way to his work in Covington.

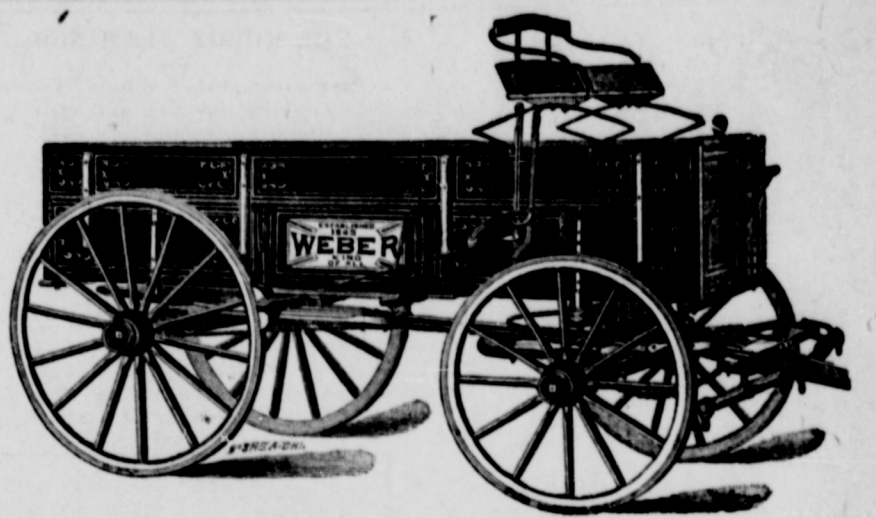
Capt. Ewen Has New Home.

Lexington, Ky., Aug. 18.—Capt. B. J. Ewen, the leading witness against Jett and White, procured a home here Monday, having decided to make Lexington his future place of residence.

Is Bitten By Mad Dog.

Richmond, Ky., Aug. 18.—City Clerk Artie C. Wells was bitten by a mad dog while carrying the animal in a buggy. Wells applied a madstone, but it did not adhere to the wound.

A gift of £100 has been made by President Loubet to poor of London.



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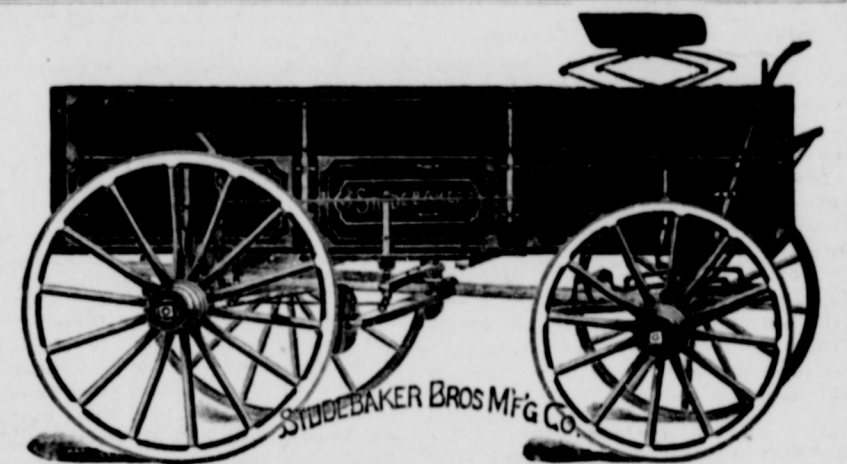
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